

# MONKEES BLOW UP

AUG / 25c

# 16

MAGAZINE

## THE SECRET PLOT TO DESTROY THEM!

MEET THE  
"TUFF" NEW  
RAIDERS  
FIRST FAX  
PIX • COLOR

### DAVY

"I'M NOT MARRIED OR DRAFTED"

### MICKY

"I'M NOT ENGAGED"

### MIKE

"WE'RE NOT CRIPPLED"

### PETER

"WE'RE NOT SPLITTING UP"

### 7 SUPER WHAM-O

COLOR PIN-UPS

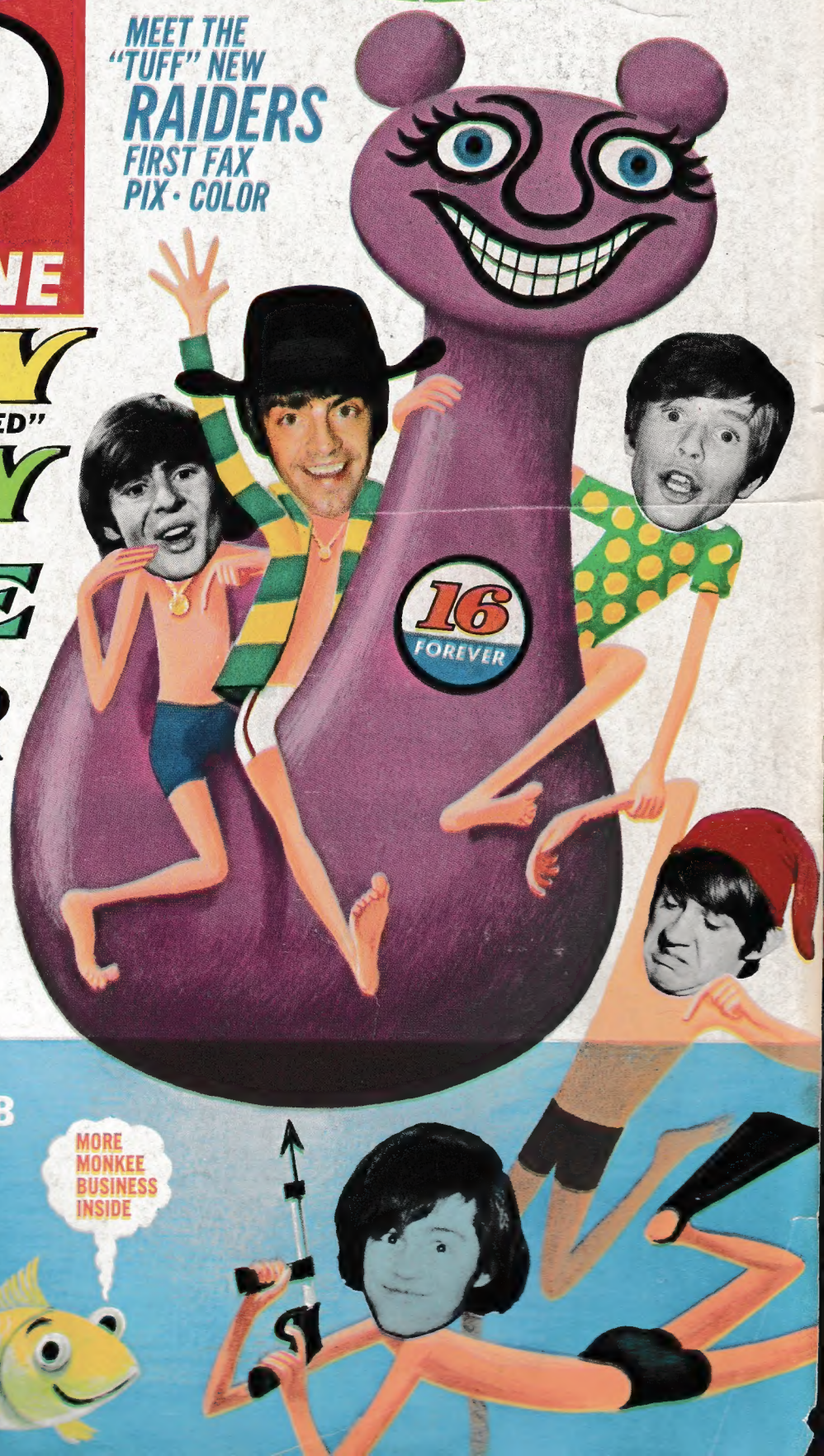
### ULTRA E-Z CONTEST

VISIT "MONKEES"  
RAIDERS • HERMAN • DD & B

### MARK

HIS LIFE IS IN DANGER

KISS YOUR FAVORITE  
MONKEE!  
(THEY ARE COMING  
TO YOUR HOME TOWN  
SEE PAGE 60)



MORE  
MONKEE  
BUSINESS  
INSIDE







# MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS!

## 40 count 'em 40

NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN PORTRAIT & CANDID  
PHOTOS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE.

YOU'LL BE THE "STAR" OF YOUR  
GROUP WHEN YOU FLASH THROUGH  
YOUR WALLET AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS SEE  
THESE "PERSONALIZED",  
BEAUTIFUL MONKEE PIX!

AND GET THIS — ZZAAPP!! — 20  
OF THE SUPER OUTASITE 16-TYPE  
SNAPSHOTS ARE AUTOGRAPHED —  
AND EACH AUTOGRAPH IS DIFFERENT  
FROM THE OTHER!

SO, ALL IN ALL, HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

20 EXTRA GROOVY AUTOGRAPHED  
PIX OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE!  
PLUS 20 ULTRA COOL CANDID SNAPSHOTS OF  
DAVY, MIKE, PETER & MICKY!

AND NONE OF THESE GORGEOUS PHOTOS  
HAVE EVER BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BEFORE!

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

Just fill in the coupon,  
cut it out and mail it  
to the address on the coupon —  
with a one-dollar bill attached.

Yes, just one dollar will  
get your MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS.

So hurry that coupon  
"and your dollar" on its way  
TODAY!



### MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS

AUGUST 1967

Please send me **Monkee Wallet Photos**. I am enclosing  
a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon to:

**MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS**

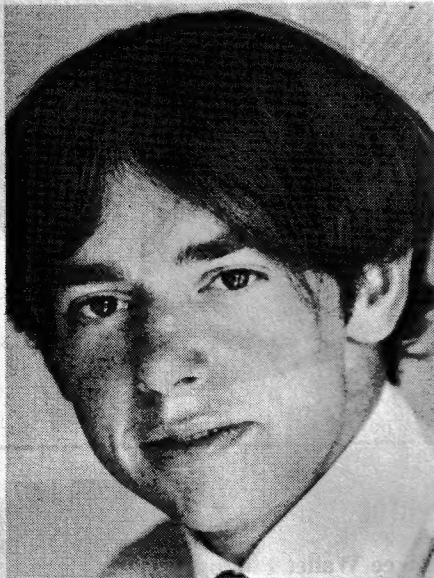
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

# 16's ALL-STAR

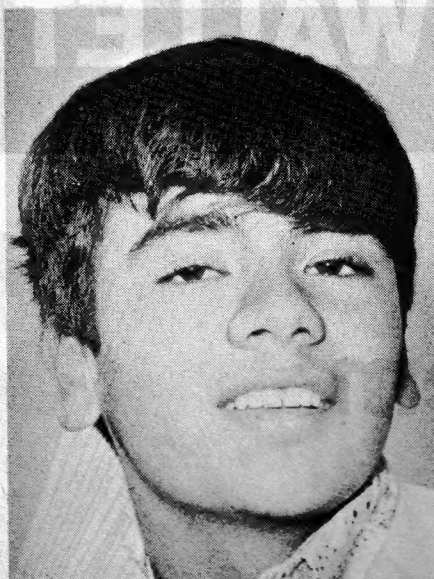
## Birthday & Gift Guide

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite Star's birthday is, what kind of present he (or she) would really like to have—and how to make sure it is mailed to a place where he (or she) will positively get it?

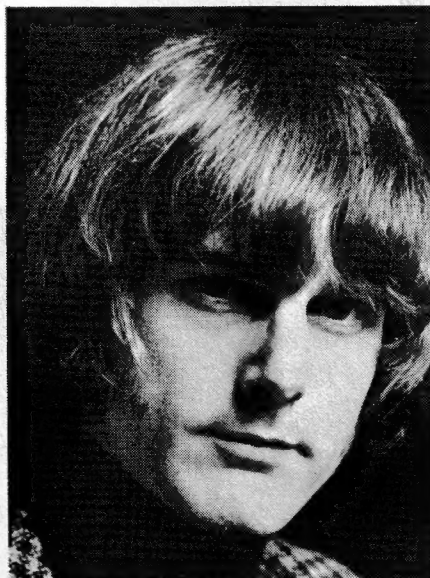
Well, wonder no more. In every issue of 16 Magazine, you will find this exclusive All-Star Birthday & Gift Guide. It will give you the name of the star whose birthday is coming up soon, his (or her) actual birthday, a list of his (or her) clothes' sizes (all sizes are American—not English, and shirt-sleeve sizes are measured from the back of the neck to the wrist), and ring sizes (all are for left-hand ring finger), the color or colors he (or she) likes best, what kind of presents he (or she) prefers, where to mail your present (or card or letter) so that the star you love will get it personally! P.S.: When you send your cards and gifts **BE SURE** to write "I am a 16 reader" on the outside of your envelope or wrapping! When you send gifts to England, be sure to put a Customs Declaration sticker (you get the stickers free at the post office) on each package and mark it "Unsolicited gift"—value less than \$10."



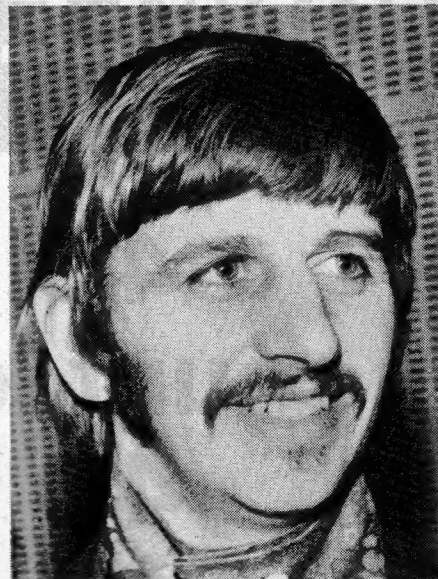
**IAN WHITCOMB:** Birthday—July 10; hat — 7½; shirt — 15-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); sweater — 38 (or Medium); shoe — 9½; socks — 10½; ring — 8½; favorite colors — red and white; favorite gifts — old ragtime records and colored armbands; address — Tower Records, 1750 No. Vine, Hollywood, Calif.



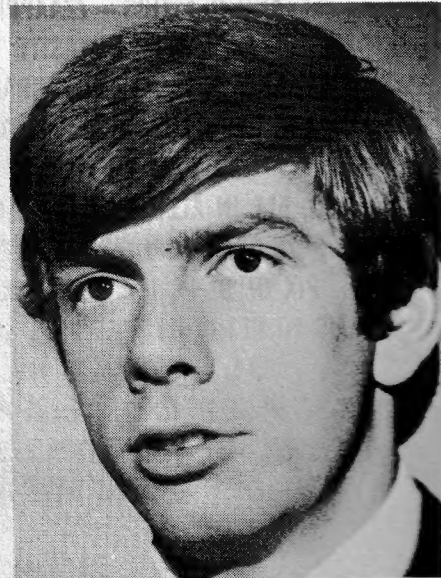
**BILLY HINSCH (DINO, DESI & BILLY):** Birthday — June 29; hat — 7¼; shirt — 15-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Small); sweater — 36 (or Medium); shoe — 8½B; socks — 10; ring — 7; favorite colors — light blue, yellow and burgundy; favorite gifts — scrapbooks on D, D & B, things you make yourself; address — 722 N. Foot-hill Road, Beverly Hills, Calif.



**JIM MCGUINN (BYRDS):** Birthday — July 13; hat — 7½; shirt — 14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); sweater — 38 (or Medium); shoe — 9; socks — 10; ring — 8; favorite colors — blue and green; favorite gifts — he is wild about gadgets and games and funny cards; address — 9000 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.



**RINGO STARR (THE BEATLES):** Birthday — July 7; hat — 7½; shirt — 14½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Small); sweater — 36 (or Small); shoe — 9; socks — 10; ring — all sizes for all fingers; favorite colors — black; favorite gifts — gifts for Zak and new baby on the way or postcards from your home town; address — Nems Enterprises, Sutherland House, 5/6 Argyl St., London W.1, England.



**BARRY WHITWAM (HERMAN'S HERMITS):** Birthday — July 21; hat — 7¼; shirt — 15-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Medium); sweater — 38 (or Medium); shoe — 10; socks — 11; ring — 9; favorite colors — red and blue; favorite gifts — books on boats, cars or anything to do with speed; address — 22 Lynnwood Rd., Manchester 19, England.

(Copyright 16 Magazine, 1967 — All rights reserved.)

Tune in next month for more of your favorite stars' birthdays' addresses and most appreciated gifts!



# 16

**TOP FAVORITE  
OF OVER  
FIVE MILLION TEENERS**

**VOL. 9**

**MAGAZINE**

**AUG., 1967**

**No. 3**

|                                     |    |                              |
|-------------------------------------|----|------------------------------|
| Huge Signed Color Pin-Up .....      | 2  | DAVY JONES                   |
| All-Star Addresses .....            | 4  | BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE        |
| His Life Is In Danger! .....        | 6  | MARK LINDSAY                 |
| Your Problems Solved .....          | 8  | DEAR CHER . . . & SONNY      |
| Dreamsville .....                   | 10 | WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE       |
| The Plot To Destroy Them! .....     | 12 | THE MONKEES                  |
| Monkees' Mailbox .....              | 13 | MONKEES ANSWER YOUR LETTERS  |
| Look, Ma, I'm Laughing! .....       | 16 | SIDE-SPLITTERS               |
| Spot The Errors .....               | 17 | \$\$\$ WIN \$\$\$            |
| Meet A New Raider! .....            | 18 | FREDDY WELLER                |
| Color Pin-Up .....                  | 19 | A NEW RAIDER!!               |
| Sing-Along .....                    | 20 | WORDS TO THE LATEST HITS     |
| His Shining Hour .....              | 22 | ELVIS WEDS!                  |
| "My Life In Pix" .....              | 24 | KURT RUSSELL                 |
| The Poop On The Group .....         | 28 | GEEGEE'S GOSSIP              |
| E-Z Contest—Visit Their Homes ..... | 30 | MONKEES, MARK, HERMAN, D,D&B |
| "More Of My Life In Pix" .....      | 32 | MICKY DOLENZ                 |
| Giant Color Pin-Up .....            | 34 | MICKY DOLENZ                 |
| His Secret .....                    | 36 | SMITTY'S MARRIAGE            |
| "My Life Story" .....               | 37 | PHIL VOLK                    |
| Frenchy's Freakies .....            | 40 | SONNY & CHER AND HERMAN      |
| "My Grandson—" .....                | 42 | PETER TORK                   |
| Color Signed Pin-Up .....           | 43 | PETER TORK                   |
| "The Monkees & Me" .....            | 48 | DAVY, MIKE, MICKY & PETER    |
| 16 Exclusive! .....                 | 49 | KISS THE MONKEES!            |
| Color Pin-Up .....                  | 50 | D,D&B AND RICCI              |
| In Session With— .....              | 52 | THE BEATLES                  |
| A Letter From— .....                | 54 | DAVY JONES                   |
| "An Evening With—" .....            | 58 | DAVY JONES                   |
| Summer Concert Tours .....          | 60 | MONKEES, RAIDERS, D,D&B      |
| You're Telling Me! .....            | 64 | GLORIA STAVERS' MAIL         |
| Color Pin-Up .....                  | 68 | PAUL REVERE & MARK LINDSAY   |

**GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief**

**Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor**

**Editorial Address: 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022**

16, Volume 9, Number 3, August, 1967, is published monthly by 16 Magazine, Inc. Office of Publication: 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022 and 890 Stanley Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11208. Subscription (12 issues) \$3.00 in the U.S.A., single copy 25c. Foreign prices upon request. Copyright 1967 by 16 Magazine, Inc. Reproduction in any manner, in whole or in part, in English or in other languages, prohibited. All right reserved throughout the world. Second-Class Postage Paid at New York, N. Y. and Sparta, Illinois. Printed in the U.S.A.







# MARK LINDSAY: BEWARE —THERE'S DANGER AHEAD!!

Ever since he was a boy of seven, Mark has been thrilled by the sensations of speed. Now he has a Ferrari that spins from zero to 160 mph in 60 seconds flat. The question is: Who's in charge — Mark or the car?

*BIG, BEAUTIFUL AND DANGEROUS.* The boy in these pictures could be called that — and the car you see definitely is that! The boy you know well (and probably hope to get to know even better). The car is a stranger and, unless you're the type who digs risking your life for a thrill, the farther away from it you stay the better. It's a bright red 1967 Ferrari 275 GTB Berlinetta — and it takes off from starting and climbs to 160 mph in 60 seconds flat!

The boy — Mark Lindsay — insists that he's never revved it up to this speed, but his past record, which consists of doing in one Cadillac, one Maserati and one Ferrari, doesn't make Mark's future in this car look too bright. For a young man who is gentle and wise in every other way, it's such a startling departure to imagine Mark Lindsay hurtling along the highway at breakneck speed in what the experts call "... the most dangerous car in the world." Mark, who admits that his love of speed is his one great weakness, tried to explain it for you 16'ers recently. Listen to what he has to say, and then decide for yourself. Should Mark indulge himself in this one exciting pastime? Or should he heed the warning: Beware — there's danger ahead?

## 30 MPH ORANGE CRATE!

When I was seven years old, I made my first "car". I put an orange crate on roller-skate wheels and I steered it with ropes like reins. The brake was a stick nailed to the side of the crate. If I pulled it back, it dragged against the pavement and slowed me down.

When I completed my "masterpiece," I decided that my first big run would be the highest hill in town — but when I got to the top of the hill and looked down, I wasn't so sure that I



wanted to make it. To a seven-year-old boy it looked like the slopes of Mt. Everest! Suddenly, I hopped into my "car." "You're not going to chicken out," I told myself. "Get moving."

And *move* I did! About one-tenth of the way down the hill, I became terrified, I realized that I was going extremely fast—*too* fast. There was still a lot of hill left and my speed was increasing rapidly. I decided to use the brake and slow down a little. I didn't want to stop, for even though I was scared, I was thrilled by what was happening. When I pulled the brake, all it did was lift the righthand side of the orange crate slightly and then break off. So there I was — no brake, soaring downhill, *full speed ahead!*

I whizzed faster and faster and faster, holding onto the reins with all my might. Strangely enough, my fear vanished. I felt as I had only felt in dreams before — as though I were flying, soaring through space. *I was magic!*

Suddenly, the rear wheels broke off the orange crate. My "car" skidded sideways, slowed down and rolled over and over in the dust by the side of the road. Somewhere along the way, I was tossed out of it. I stood up, brushed myself off, realized that I wasn't hurt and — all at once — I felt very proud of myself. I felt like an adventurer, a man of the world, an experienced "racing driver". And, as all these sensations went through me, I calmly surveyed the wreck of my first car. I remember very clearly thinking: *So What? There'll be others!* And I walked away.

When I was eight, my uncle took me driving in his Chevy coupe. When he had the top down, he would let me stand on the front seat and hang onto the windshield as he zoomed over the backwoods gravel roads of southern Idaho. The top speed of his Chevy was about 80 mph and, though he hit it for me, I was never satisfied. I would stand on the seat, jumping up and down and shouting, "Faster, faster, *faster!*" What I really wanted was to drive a car myself. That was the biggest dream of my life.

#### FOUR WHEELS OFF THE GROUND!

I didn't have to wait long for my dream to come true. When I was 12, my buddy Bill had a car that would go up to 100 mph. He would start it and then let me drive from the passenger's side. The only problem he had was trying to slow me down. The faster I went, the more I felt like I was flying through space — and this, as I said before, was the most exciting sensa-

tion I had ever felt. Finally, Bill decided to teach me to drive. He figured that if I was to drive anyhow, I might as well learn to drive the right way. After I mastered the basics, Bill taught me a few "maneuvers". I learned how to put a car into a skid and control it, and how to do a five-second U-turn on a one-lane highway at 40 mph.

When I was 15, I got my driver's license — and my first car. I had a country paper route 100 miles long over a dirt road, and I used to cover it in two hours flat — and that included 83 stops! Actually I didn't stop at all. I merely slowed down and threw the papers into the open mail boxes. (By the way, I was a dead shot — I never missed.)

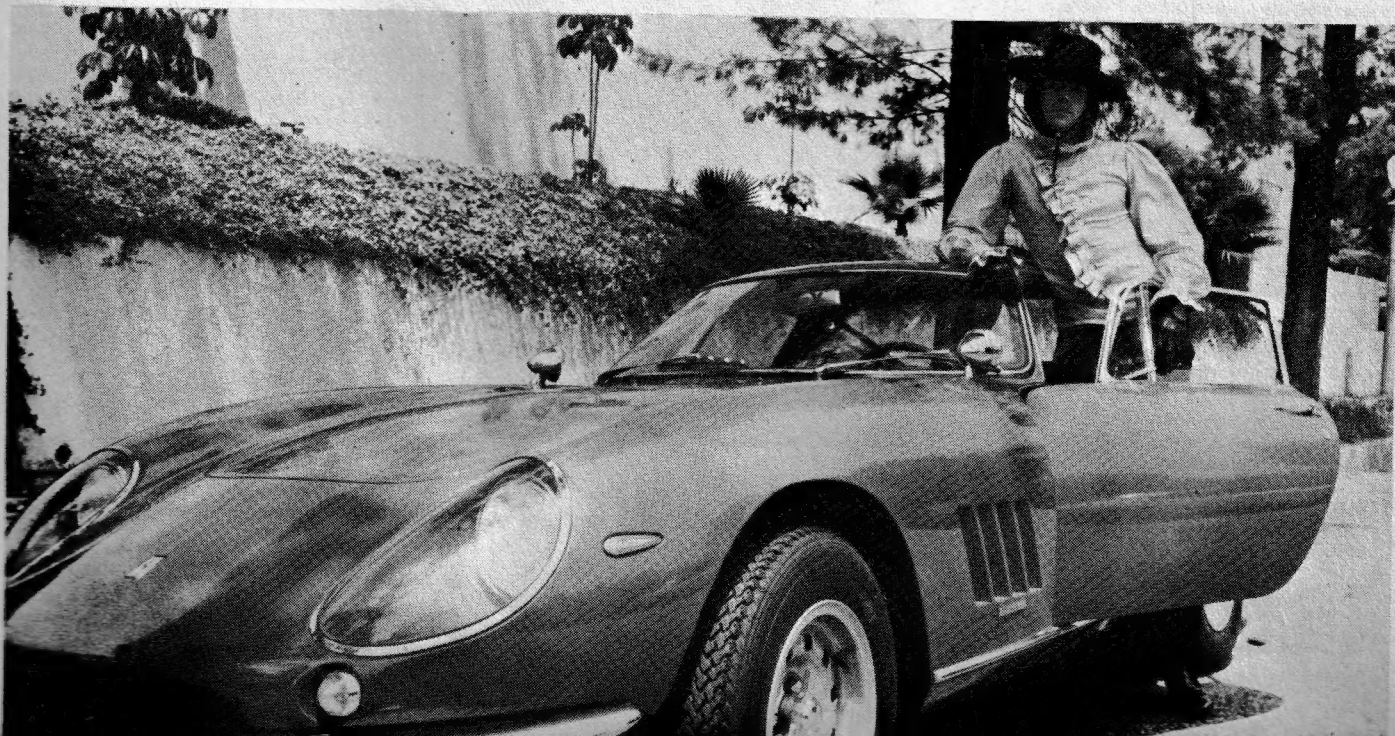
A farmer and his wife flagged me down one day. I stopped, thinking they needed some help or something, but they just stood there, trembling. Finally, the man muttered, "Son, please don't go so fast. My wife and I worry about you *every single day*. Do you know that sometimes all four wheels of your car leave the road and we can see the sun come up under it!"

I thanked them kindly for their concern, and after that I always remembered to slow down when I passed their farm — but that was the only time, before or since, that I've slowed down. When I drove that paper route, I would pretend that I was a racing driver — and soon the *second* big dream of my life was to drive a Ferrari in a real Grand Prix auto race.

#### THE WAY IT IS NOW

Many years have gone by since then and I still love speed. I have tried everything from skate boards to motorcycles to racing cars and even Lear jets, which can go as fast as 750 mph! And I finally got my Ferrari. But I've also *changed* in many ways. I'm no longer reckless. I've learned how to drive *very well* and *very carefully*. I know basically what a car can do and cannot do, and I am intensely aware of the frailties of other drivers.

However, the greatest thrill of my life is still finding a deserted strip of road and driving my Ferrari "flat out and wide open". When I do, I still feel as I did when I soared down that hill so many years ago — *like I'm magic, like I'm flying!* It's hard to describe the sensation. As I roar off, I feel the tremendous power of the car all around me. It's a part of me. I'm a part of it. Yet I'm in complete charge. I control it. I make it go — and, as one famous automobile racing driver put it, "It feels very good to go very fast in a car."







## DEAR CHER...

Dear Cher,

I have these dreadful dark circles under my eyes. They make me look like I have two black eyes. I get plenty of rest and have a proper diet — I've tried to cover the circles with makeup, but nothing helps. What can I do?

Black Eyes

St. Clair Shores, Mich.

• *Dear Black Eyes,*

I have three answers. One: Dark circles are sometimes inherited and there is nothing you can do about them. Two: Are you in good health? Dark circles sometimes indicate anything from a kidney disorder to a mild virus. You should ask your doctor about these dark circles. Three: If you find they are not inherited and not caused by poor health, then go back to the makeup treatment. I suggest that you try Yardley Eyeliner (you know, like they advertise on *The Monkees*). I, too, have a tendency toward dark circles, and this product has done miracles for me.

Dear Cher,

I'm 13 years old and this is my problem: I've liked this boy who lives near me for a long time. I told this to a few of my friends, and soon I realized that someone had told him about it too. One of my friends told me that he had said he liked me. When we had school pictures taken, all of us kids were trading our extra pictures with one another. I wanted to trade one with him, so that I could have a picture of him, and I mentioned this to a couple of my girl friends. I feel pretty sure that at least one of them told him. After that, he got very nasty to me, and one day in the library he told me that he hated me. Please help me.

Brokenhearted

Gilbert, Minn.

BEING YOUNG is no fun if you're worried about your appearance, nervous about how to act, upset about your boyfriend or unhappy about the way your parents treat you. It's even worse if you have no one to confide in, no one who can help you solve your problems with sound advice.

Sonny and I want to help you in every way we possibly can. If you have a problem an older girl could best help you solve, write to me (Cher). If it's the kind of problem a guy can best help you solve, write to Sonny. We can't promise to answer

every letter we receive — we receive so many letters, that would be impossible. But very month Sonny and I carefully select a cross-section of the letters representing your most acute problems — so even though your problem may not be answered directly, it will be answered!

As you see, our space is limited and we can only advise on a few problems at a time. So if your problem isn't discussed in this issue of 16, please look again next month — for sooner or later you will find your problem and our advice right here in 16 Magazine.

• *Dear Brokenhearted,*

Why, or, why did you have to tell the world about your feeling for this boy? If you are really honest about it, you knew that telling three girl friends was like broadcasting it. To have them tell him that you like him was O.K. But the thing about the picture was — well, coming on too strong and it looked like you were chasing him. Naturally, he recoiled from this feeling of being captured." The fact is, a girl can flirt a little, but she has to draw the line somewhere, because the boy likes to capture her and not be captured. The only thing you can do now is keep your mouth shut, maintain your cool and wait. Maybe if you are quiet and demure long enough, he will come back to you.

idea of a perfect girl — her personality, clothes and her popularity standing.

Needing Ideas

Arlington Heights, Ill.

• *Dear Needing Ideas,*

Surprise! There is no such thing as a perfect girl, so don't try to become one. If you do, you'll probably ruin everything that you now have. Your personality should be unique and your very own. Clothes don't make the girl, as you know. It's good to have friends, because they are true friends; It's good to be liked, because you're likable; but popularity just for the sake of being popular is of absolutely no value. Just be yourself, and don't worry about these extraneous things.

Dear Sonny,

My question can only be answered by a guy. Please tell me *honestly* how guys feel about freckles. I'm loaded with them and I hate them. A suntan doesn't cover them up, because they pop through — and makeup does no good.

Freckles

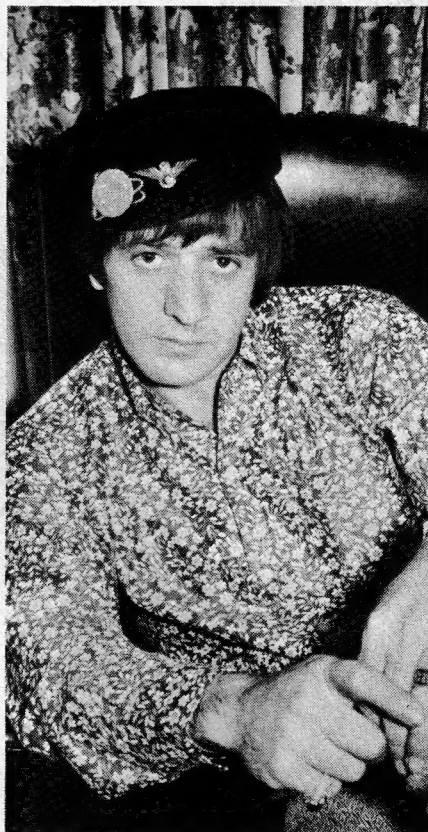
Chicago, Ill.

• *Dear Freckles,*

Forget them. Period. By noticing them so much, you are literally turning mole hills into mountains. Because you are so uptight about your freckles, you think that everybody else does nothing but stare at them. Not so. They may notice them for the first ten or twenty seconds they see you, but human beings are so constructed that (unless they are just plain evil) their eyes and minds are more interested in the human being and not in surface distractions. Freckles aren't a fault. They're a fact. Since you can't do anything about them, leave them alone. Concentrate on your good points. I used to be excruciatingly self-conscious about my nose, and I learned to practice what I'm preaching to you now. Believe me, it helped. When I started concentrating on my good points, I started doing groovy things. By the way, here are some examples of freckle-laden ladies who decided to ignore their freckles — Doris Day, Julie Andrews, model Jean Shrimpton and Jane Asher.

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

**DEAR CHER (or)  
DEAR SONNY  
16 Magazine  
745 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022**



## DEAR SONNY...

Dear Sonny,

I have been told that I'm cute, I feel that I'm popular in school and well-loved at home. I don't have a particular problem, but I do have a request. Please tell me your



# DO YOU need help?

A COMPLETELY NEW LOOK  
and a NEW PERSONALITY?

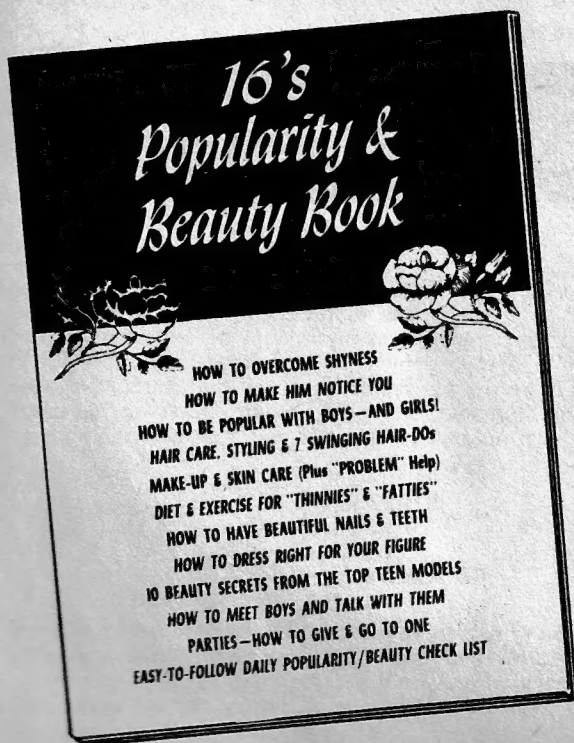
## SEE WHAT 16's POPULARITY and BEAUTY BOOK SAYS ABOUT IT!



# HOW TO BE LIKED *by both boys & girls!*

Send for this marvelous new **BOOK**

LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get *him* to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new *you*—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!



AUGUST 1967

### "16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to: "POPULARITY-BEAUTY BOOK"

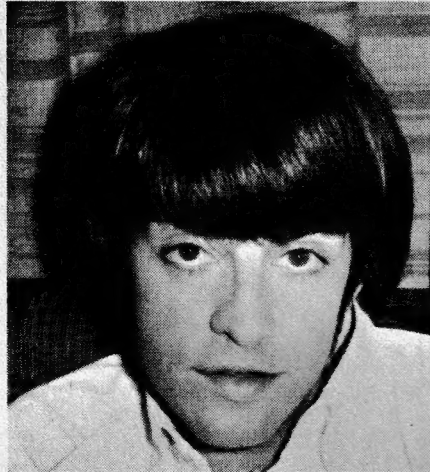
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



# WOULD YOU LIKE TO WIN...



**A HANDWRITTEN NOTE  
FROM DAVY?**



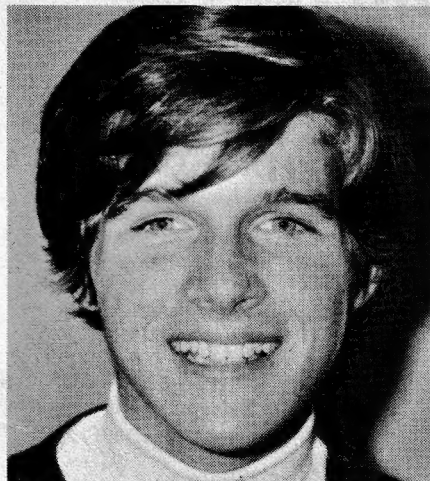
**A HOROSCOPE MEDALLION  
FROM MARK?**



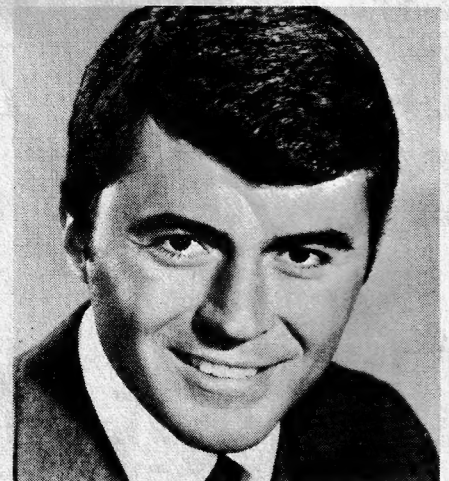
**AN AUTOGRAPHED TV SCRIPT  
FROM PETER?**



**A STERLING SILVER MEDAL  
FROM HERMAN?**



**A FULL-COLOR PICTURE  
FROM DINO?**



**AN AUTOGRAPHED LP  
FROM JAMES DARREN?**

**IF YOU WANT TO LEARN  
HOW TO GET TO DREAMSVILLE —  
READ BELOW!**

**ALL OF THESE — AND MORE —  
ARE WAITING FOR SOME LUCKY 16-ERS. LOOK TO  
THE RIGHT AND SEE IF YOUR DREAM CAME TRUE!**

**WHAT is Dreamsville?** Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before—and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on—and heed this! Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to 16 Magazine telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: 16 stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special—and *got it* when 16 hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville**.

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the sheet *only!*) telling what you

would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call—or a personal letter—from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request—so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below:

**"DREAMSVILLE"  
16 MAGAZINE  
BOX 218  
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202**

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 Magazine and watch the Dreamsville answers page—because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!





# DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMS- VILLE? LOOK & SEE

Davy Jones swung the gates of *Dreamsville* wide open for **SABRINA BISHOP** of **LAWTON, OKLA.** Davy sent her a large, personally autographed picture of himself, a handwritten note and a soopa-surprise gift that he picked out just for her!

**GWEN CHANNELL** of **SPRING VALLEY, OHIO**, should be in *Dreamsville* by now. She shares the same birth-sign as **Mark Lindsay**. They were both born under the sign of Pisces. **Mark** sent **GWEN** a medallion on a gold chain with the sign of Pisces on one side and "To Gwen, with love — Mark" on the other. **Mark** also sent along a handwritten note especially for her.

Monkee fan **RUTH DUNWELL** of **CHEYENNE, WYO.**, had a big problem. Her father is in the United States Air Force and has been assigned to duty in Turkey. **RUTH** was excited about living in a foreign country until she found out that they don't have any television in Turkey! That means no **Monkees**! **Peter Tork**, her personal fave, dried her eyes by sending her one of his very one scripts from the TV show, a handwritten note and a personally autographed picture of himself. You won't be too lonely now, will you **RUTH**? *Dreamsville* does it again!

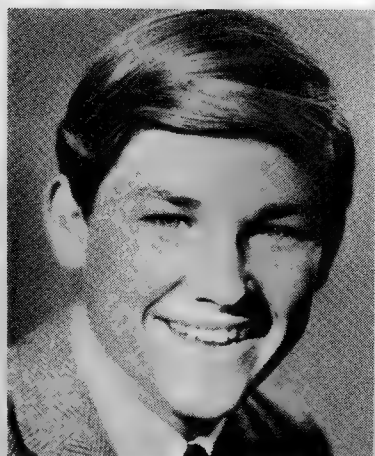
Happy **Herman** of the **Hermits** knocked **LESLEY NUDELMAN** of **PORTLAND, ORE.**, for a lovely loop. **Herman** sent her a personally handwritten note, a huge autographed picture of the **Hermits** and a sterling silver necklace with his picture on it. Stop turning cartwheels, **LESLEY**, you're still not

dreaming! *Dreamsville* makes your dreams come true!

**BRENDA GAYLE BRADFORD** of **WILLIAMSBURG, KY.**, has staked a claim on Cloud 9, thanks to **Dino, Desi & Billy**. The "thrilling three" personally autographed a picture of themselves and her favorite, dashing **Dino Martin**, sent along a special gift and a handwritten note to show the world that the gift is the real "McCoy." *Dreamsville* strikes again!

**MELINDA KREISSLER** of **INDEPENDENCE, MISS.**, is a dyed-in-the-wool **James Darren** fan. She not only admires his acting ability, but she's just wild about his singing. **Jimmy** climbed out of the *Time Tunnel* long enough to send **MELINDA** an autographed picture of himself, a copy of his latest LP and a bottle of his favorite perfume! How's that for a slam-bang dream come true?

**HELEN HAIDER** of **INGLEWOOD, CALIF.**, had quite a problem. She has 94 single records and 20 record albums and no record player to play them on! **Gloria Stavers**, Editor-in-Chief of *16 Magazine*, came to **HELEN'S** rescue by sending her a brand new portable record player, a year's free subscription to swingin' *16* and five brand new LPs for her collection. Who said dreams don't come true? They do in *Dreamsville*!





# THE PLOT TO DESTROY THE MONKEES

BY

GLORIA STAVERS



**THERE is a conspiracy afoot to ruin your favorite stars. DON'T believe the terrible things you read about Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike. DON'T believe ANYTHING you read about the Monkees unless you READ IT IN 16!**

**MICKY PARALYZED IN ACCIDENT!  
MICKY ENGAGED TO WED!  
DAVY MARRIED — HAS A CHILD!  
DAVY DRAFTED!  
MIKE DIVORCING!  
MONKEES BREAKING UP!**

Stop, stop, STOP!

The above, and many other headlines and items similar to them, have been plaguing the Monkees and their fans incessantly for the last several months. These lies, deliberate misquotes, made-up stories and unfounded gossip items are not only causing the Monkees' fans mass hysteria, but are also breaking their hearts.

No one, including the Monkees, knows who started what is obviously a conspiracy to destroy TV's and records' brightest young stars. Perhaps the very fact that they *are* the brightest young stars in show-biz today has made not only other performers, but also various managers, agents and even journalists jealous of their astounding success.

The same thing that is happening to the Monkees today happened to the Beatles several years ago. The Beatles were hounded and harassed by what seemed to be a great number of envious people. Actually, there are only a very few envious persons who are making a full-time project of putting Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky down — but because they work so hard at it, they seem like a bigger force than they really are. It's understandable that confusing and misleading rumors can upset a Monkee lover very badly, and it's only fair that the Monkees be given an opportunity to answer the "lunatic fringe" back somehow.

As it has done in the past, and will continue to do in the future, *16* offers its pages to young stars who are being victimized by untrue stories. This time you're really in luck, for the Monkees themselves are going to answer the currently rampant rumors, one at a time, *in their own words*. So keep reading and you'll get the truth from Peter, Mike, Micky and Davy in their very own *16* section, *Monkee-Mailbox*.





# THE monkeE-mailboX

Now you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee — or to all four Monkees — and be sure that you will get a personal reply!

**FLASH!** Attention all 16 regulars! Presenting The Monkee-Mailbox — the only place in the world where you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee and be sure to get a personal answer. Here's a surprise for some of you lucky 16-ers who have written inquiries about the Monkees or sent personal letters to your fave in care of 16 Magazine:

## MICKY PARALYZED?

Dear Micky,

Is it true that you and some of the other guys were recently in a terrible automobile accident and that you are paralyzed from the waist down — and that Davy, Mike and Peter were critically injured?

Montreal, Can.

Mary Montree

• Dear Mary,

Wow — I'd sure like to know who started that one. If you think it bothered you, can you imagine how my folks felt when they heard it? The fact of the matter is — all of us Monkees are very much alive and enjoying the best of health. But we are glad that you care enough to ask.

MICKY

## MONKEES RUDE?

Dear Peter,

I read somewhere that you Monkees "... bite the hand that feeds you", meaning that you are very rude to fans, reporters and photographers. This one writer suggested that the Monkees "... brush up on their manners — before it's too late". I have seen you on TV and I almost feel as though I know you. It's hard for me to believe that you would be nasty or disrespectful to anyone. Please tell me the truth.

Ruth Van

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Ruth,

The most important people in our lives (aside from our parents and loved ones, of course) are our fans. To us, they're very special and wonderful people to whom we owe a great deal. Occasionally, we are rushed or have to hurry by a fan — but, believe me, when we can we stop, give our autographs and talk. It is true that there are some reporters and photographers who bug us and we do treat them in a cool or indifferent manner. But these are people who have pushed us around, written untrue things about us, deliberately misquoted us, and who have tried to invade our privacy. With the exception of these few, most writers and photographers are very nice and we get on with them quite well.

PETER

## DAVY MARRIED?

Dear Davy,

I read in another magazine that you are married and have a child, and that your wife and child are in England — and that same magazine printed something on the cover the following month about you having a wife and child. I just don't know what to believe. Please help me!

Sharon Good

Dallas, Texas

• Dear Sharon,

As I reassured you last month, I definitely have no children, definitely am not married, definitely am not engaged, and definitely do not go steady. Take my word for it, I just plain don't know why some of these magazines write totally untrue headlines and articles. There is one thing for sure, though: you'll never find things like that in 16 — thank goodness!

DAVY

## MIKE DIVORCING?

Dear Mike,

I read in one of those junky weekly newspapers that you



and Phyllis have broken up. Please say it isn't so.

Charleston, W. Va.

Terry Coy

• Dear Terry,

What's a nice girl like you doing reading those trashy tabloid newspapers? No joke — you really shouldn't bother yourself with that sort of written material, because 80% of the things they print are sensationalized untruths. Phyllis and I are not only quite happy, but we just bought a beautiful new home which we are moving into — and where we hope to live happily ever after. Thank you.

MIKE

### MICKY ENGAGED?

Dear Micky,

My heart is broken. I read in one of those "radio station papers" that you are engaged to an English girl named "Sammy" Juste, and that she went all the way from London to Hollywood to see you! Are you getting married? Say it isn't so!

Shirley Long

Staten Island, N. Y.

• Dear Shirley,

*I don't go steady with Samantha (or as she is nicked — Sammy) or Randy Creadick or any other girl. I met Sammy in England, and she was fun to be with. When she came to New York and Los Angeles on modeling assignments, I invited her to the Monkees' set and had several dates with her. It's true that one day I hope to get married, settle down and have a large family, but as yet I do not know who the girl will be. Who knows — maybe the girl will be you. Can you wait?*

MICKY

### MONKEES BREAKING UP?

Dear Peter,

I read in a gossip column in a newspaper that, "... The Monkees are complaining that their talent is being stifled and they are being used. They say that they would be much happier going on from here as solo performers". Is that true — and does that mean that the Monkees are about to break up?

Carol Munster

Woodland, California

• Dear Carol,

*Stop the presses! 'Tain't a word of truth to that. Davy, Mike, Micky and myself dig working together and hope to be together for at least another couple of years. Believe me, there are no plans for the Monkees to break up. Eventually, we will branch out and each of us will start a career of his own, but we are in no hurry and we're gonna stay close as this as long as we can.*

PETER

### DAVY DRAFTED?

Dear Davy,

I am still hearing rumors about you being drafted. I have read in an English newspaper that they were grooming Timmy Rooney to take your part in the show. I will die if you ever leave the Monkees. Help!

Sally Daly

New York City

• Dear Sally,

As I explained to you last month, I have appeared before the Draft Board, but I have not received my notice as of this writing. If I do receive the notice, I'll go down for another examination and — like all young men who are interviewed — there is a possibility that I may be deferred. As for Timmy Rooney (who is a great guy in my book)

taking my place — well, I don't know anything about it and Screen Gems doesn't either! Could be that English newspaper ran out of true things to print and decided to "make up" news! Just count on me being around for a long while — and let's forget all the rumors. Love ya'.

DAVY

### MONKEES OFF THE AIR?

Dear Mike,

I would like to know the truth. Are *The Monkees* coming back next September? On your last show before the summer reruns, I heard one of you say, "We're going off the air." What's really happening?

Karen Hamilton

Freeport, Ill.

• Dear Karen,

*Wish ya' had hung in there just a little bit longer cos you would have heard the rest of the sentence. The whole sentence was that The Monkees will be off until next September, except for reruns. Hope you saw us do one of our concerts this summer, but if you missed us — have a good time and we'll see you in September.*

MIKE

### EPSTEIN BLASTS MONKEES?

Dear Monkees,

I read in the Sunday magazine section of a national newspaper that Brian Epstein, manager of the Beatles, said, "I don't see much future for the Monkees. They are synthetic." What a terrible thing for him to do. Why did he say that?

Bonnie Weston

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Bonnie,

He didn't. Brian Epstein not only has been a Monkee booster from the beginning, but he applied for and got rights to present our concerts in England. We will be doing five shows between June 30 and July 2 at the Empire Pool in Wembley — the biggest covered arena in London. We are honored that Mr. Epstein thinks so highly of us and we hope to do well by him and our English fans. I guess the reporter for that English newspaper was just another one of those cats who are in on the plot to try and destroy us Monkees. But please don't worry — you have us, and we won't worry as long as we have you.

MICKY, DAVY, PETER and MIKE

That's all there's room for this month. If you want to write to us, either as a group or individuals, send your letters to The Monkee-Mailbox, 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10022. Then be sure to pick up all the future issues of 16 and look for your letter and our answers.



Sammy & Micky



# Here We Are!

KNOW the MONKEES  
as NEVER before!  
16's  
brand-new, EXCLUSIVE  
Monkees book —  
HERE WE ARE! —  
is an ABSOLUTE  
mustmustMUST  
for each and EVERY  
Monkee-maniac out there  
in 16-land!

**HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW—  
WHAT THE MONKEES THINK OF EACH OTHER  
DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE'S EARLY LIVES  
HOW TO MEET YOUR FAVORITE MONKEE  
40 NEVER-BEFORE-PUBLISHED MONKEES SECRETS  
THE DAVY JONES NOBODY KNOWS  
MICKY'S SECRET LIFE  
WHAT THE PEOPLE WHO HELPED "MAKE" THE  
MONKEES REALLY THINK OF THEM  
THE MONKEES' PARENTS SPEAK  
PETER TORK'S "OTHER LIFE"  
AND MORE! MORE! MORE!**

Well, you *can* get to know each and every one of these fascinating items — AND you can also get a fantastic array of *never-before-seen* photos of the Monkees from their birth to the present day PLUS a super-smash, *personally autographed* pin-up of Davy, Peter, Mike and Micky.

And hear this! In this one-of-a-kind, exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!*, you will also get *each and every one of the addresses* where you can write to the Monkees — from their fan club address to their very own personal addresses.

This ultra-fab, super-groovy book can be *yours* just by filling in the coupon, cutting it out and mailing it to the address on the coupon — *with a one-dollar bill attached*. It's a fact! For only *one dollar*, 16 will send you its brand-new, exclusive Monkees book, *HERE WE ARE!* Ask for your copy now!

AUGUST 1967

## MONKEES EXCLUSIVE — "HERE WE ARE"

Please send me 16's exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail coupon to:

"HERE WE ARE"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022





# LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay \$1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!" And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay \$5.

We'll also pay \$2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

**IMPORTANT:** No drawings will be returned to the senders unless they are accompanied by self-addressed stamped envelopes with cardboard enclosed — the envelopes large enough to accommodate the drawings.

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!" 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 10202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

**Peter:** "Hey, I didn't know that strawberries had legs."

**Micky:** "They don't."

**Peter:** "Oh, no? Then there must have been a caterpillar in your shortcake!"

**Mark:** "What kind of a dog is that?"

**Revere:** "It's a police dog."

**Mark:** "It sure doesn't look like one."

**Revere:** "Of course not — hes in the secret service."

**GEORGE VUJNOVICH, New Orleans, La.**

**Teenie:** "Isn't this terrific? Matching tops and socks! It's the latest rage."

**Weenie:** "When your father gets the bill, nothing will match his rage!"

**Hedy:** "I saw you staring at that girl in the polka-dot bikini under that beach umbrella!"

**Steady:** "What beach umbrella?"  
**DEBBY SANDY OLIN, Brooklyn, N.Y.**

**Davy:** "I just found a horseshoe!"

**Mike:** "Wow, do you know what that means?"

**Davy:** "Sure, I do! It means some poor horse is running around in his stocking feet!"

**Desi:** "Last night I made a terrible mistake."

**Dino:** "What did you do?"

**Desi:** "I drank a can of gilt paint."

**Dino:** "That's awful! How do you feel now?"

**Desi:** "Sort of guilty."

**Smitty** (as he is chased by Art's dog): "Hey, call your dog off!"

**Art:** "I can't. I've always called him 'Rover' and it's too late to change now!"  
**FRANCES BENSON, Holly, Col.**

**Dentist:** "You have a very big cavity — a very big cavity."

**Herman:** "I heard you the first time. You didn't have to say it twice!"

**Dentist:** "I didn't! That was an echo!"  
**DONNA CHILES, Greenville, S.C.**

## JOKE OF THE MONTH

**\$5 PRIZE WINNER!**

**Joanne Bullock, Danville, Ill.**

**Barber** (to a long-haired teenager): "O.K., it's your turn!"

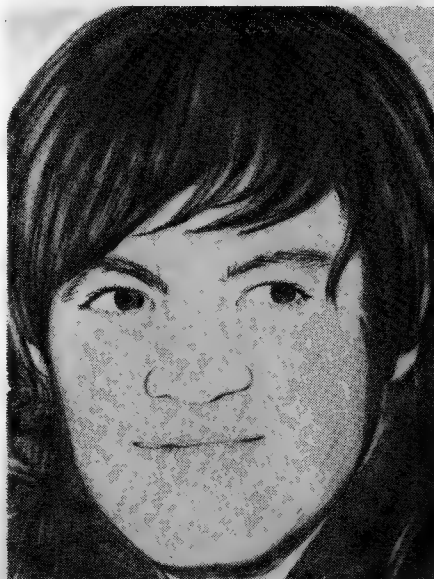
**Teen:** "Oh, I'm not waiting for a haircut!"

**Barber:** "Then why have you been sitting in here all day?"

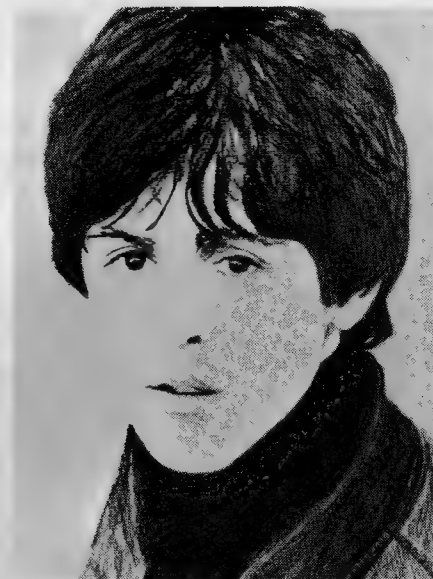
**Teen:** "I'm hiding from my father. This is the last place in the world he'd think to look for me!"



**Herman** (Peter Noone) was drawn by Debbie Carpenter of Syracuse, Ind.



**Lorrie Kos** of Allen Park, Mich., made this sketch of Micky Dolenz.



**Paul McCartney** was drawn by Melissa Larson of Cupertino, Calif.





**RIGHT**

**WRONG**



## 5 ERRORS CONTEST

TAKE a peep at Spanky And Our Gang — Mercury Records' latest group discovery. Their new single is called *Sunday Will Never Be The Same*, and it's a real knockout! But, hey — what happened here?

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, 16 will award \$10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!

**5 ERRORS CONTEST** AUG., 1967

NAME..... MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

# FREDDY WELLER

## FACT SHEET

---

### *A new Raider talks up and tells you all about himself!*

**Hi!** This is all about me, the facts and nothing but the facts, so that we can get acquainted — cos I hope we can be good friends real soon.

Guess I'd better begin by introducing myself. My name—that is, my full real name—is Wilton Frederick Weller (a mouthful, isn't it?), but my professional (or stage) name is Freddy Weller. I have never had a nickname.

**I'm from** the Deep South; I was born in Atlanta, Ga., on September 9, 1947. I was an only child, no brothers or sisters, and my dad died three years ago. I live with my mom, Mary M. Weller, in Atlanta in a rambling old house—but we're planning to move soon to a rambling *new* house (for some reason, we just like houses that ramble).

**I went** to Kirkwood Grammar School and Murphy High School, and bit by bit grew to my present size—I'm five feet and ten inches tall and weigh 140 pounds (I have brown hair and brown eyes).

**Somewhere** on the way up I got attached to the guitar, and now I play guitar and bass—and sing whatever part is required. My favorite groups are the Fortunes, the Hollies and the Beatles and I lean to Billy Joe Royal, Gene Pitney and Tom Jones as individual singers.

I like just about any movie with Marlon Brando or Jane Fonda in it and *Candid Camera* and Jackie Gleason are my favorites for TV-watching.

Blue and red are the two colors I warm up to most and the smell of steak or fried chicken never fails to arouse my appetite.

**My musical** tastes can be pretty well summed up in two words: country music. I used to produce recordings of country music, and *Grand Ole Opry* is one of my longtime favorites.

**My hobby** is saving the pictures and presents sent to me by fans. I have quite a collection, and I'm proud of every piece in it.

**Girls?** I'm single, so naturally I'm vitally interested in girls—mostly in cute but quiet and intelligent girls, with long hair, who are considerate toward everyone. They're the kind I'm most attracted to and feel most relaxed with.

**I drive** a '63 Chevy, but will trade it in soon for an El Dorado, and what I like to do best on a date is to go to a drive-in movie—or something similarly casual, especially something in which I drive my car.

Someday I hope to own a recording studio. And someday too I would like to travel in Europe.

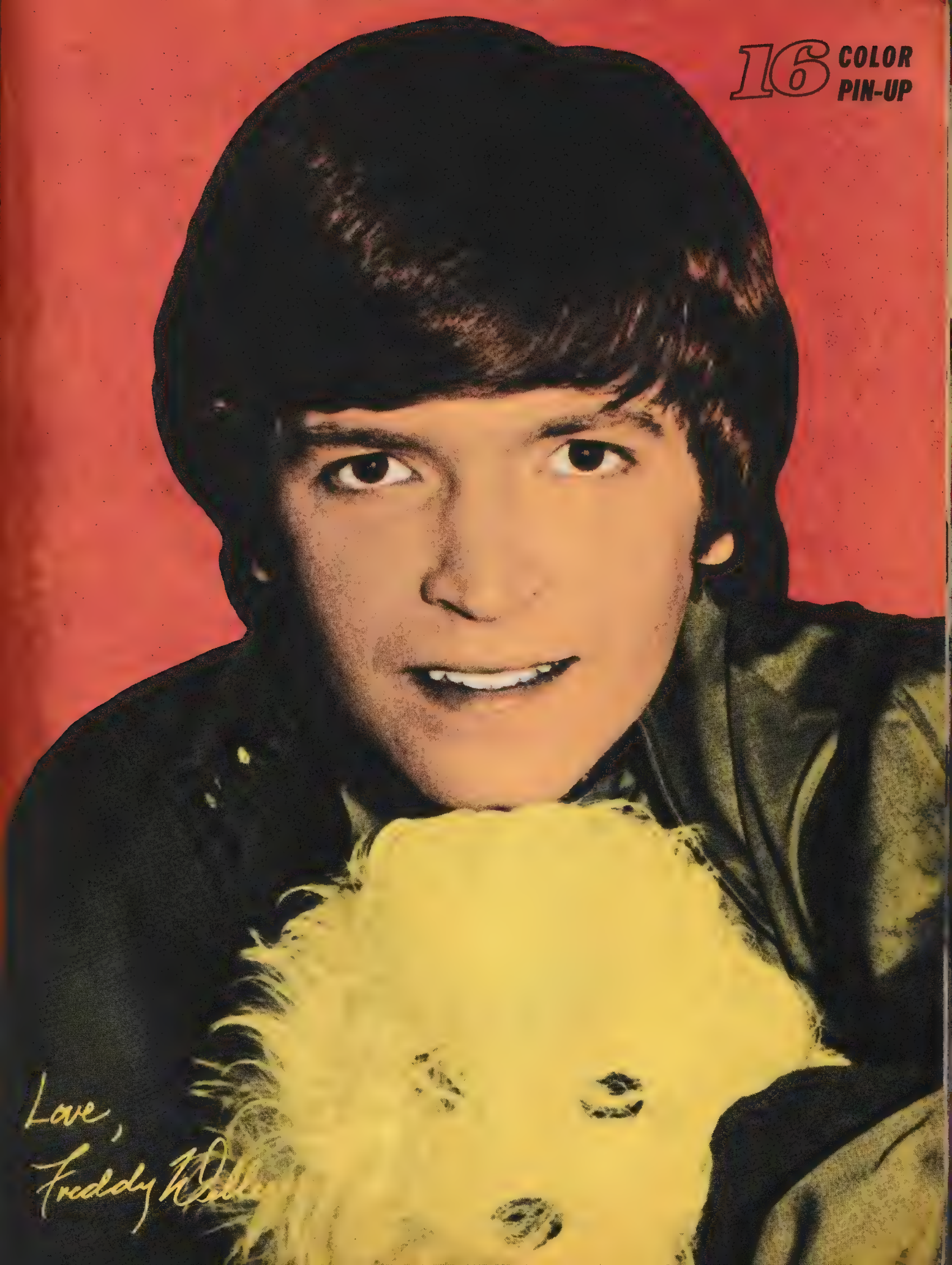
I guess that's enough about me for the time being. If you'd like to write to me—and I hope you will—address your letter in care of Rogert Hart, 9000 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, Calif. I will answer every letter I possibly can.

Revere and Mark welcome Freddy to the Raiders.





16 COLOR  
PIN-UP



Love,  
Freddie Mercury



## CREEQUE ALLEY

(As recorded by The Mamas & The Papas on Dunhill Records.)

John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy,  
just to leave the folk music behind.  
Zal and Denny, workin' for a penny,  
tryin' to get a fish on the line.  
In a coffee house Sebastian sat,  
and after every number they passed  
the hat.

McGuinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher,  
in L.A.—you know where that's at.  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass.

Zally said, "Denny, you know there aren't  
many  
who can sing a song the way that you do."  
(Let's go, Zal)

Denny said, "Zally, golly don't you think I  
wish I could play guitar like you?"

Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat at the Night  
Owl,  
and after every number they passed  
the hat.

McGuinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher,  
in L.A.—you know where that's at.  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass.

When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go  
to Swarthmore.

but she changed her mind one day.  
Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to  
hitchhike,

take her to New York right away.  
When Denny met Cass he gave her love  
bumps,

they called John and Zal and that was the  
Mugwumps.

McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no  
higher,  
but that's what they were aimin' at.  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass.

Mugwumps, hi-jumps, low slumps, big  
bumps—

don't you work as hard as you play?  
Make up, break up, everything is shake up—  
guess it had to be that way.

Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful,  
Michelle, John and Denny gettin' very  
tuneful.

McGuinn and McGuire just a-catchin' fire,  
in L.A.—you know where that's at.  
And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama  
Cass.

Broke, busted, disgusted (agents can't be  
trusted)—  
and Mitchy wants to go to the sea.  
Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to  
fake it—

we knew she'd come eventually.  
Greasin' on American Express card,  
Tents, low rents, and keepin' out the heat's  
hard.

Duffy's good vibrations and our imagina-  
tions  
can't go on indefinitely.  
And *California Dreamin'* is becoming a  
reality.

(Copyright, 1967, by Trousdale Music Publishers, Inc.,  
Beverly Hills, Calif. Used by permission of the copy-  
right owner. Written by John Phillips and Michelle  
Gilliam.)



## HIM OR ME (WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?)

(As recorded by Paul Revere & The Raiders on Colum-  
bia Records. Lead sung by Mark Lindsay.)

(CHORUS)

Have you got yourself a brand new baby?  
Don't tell me maybe—is it so?  
I got to know.

What's it gonna be, him or me?  
Him or me? Him or me? Him or me?

I can still recall, when you told me I was all,  
Everything you looked for in a man.  
But I know that it's not true,  
I've seen the way he looks at you,  
And I think you're gonna hang me up again.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

So, girl, if you'd be so kind.  
Would you please make up your mind?  
I won't share your lovin' with another man.  
And if you see things my way,  
Would you let me know today.  
But if you decide it's him, I'll change my  
plans.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Him or me? Him or me? Him or me?  
What's it gonna be?  
Him or me? Him or me? Him or me?  
What's it gonna be?  
(Repeat to fade)

(Copyright, 1967, Daywin Music, Inc. Reprinted with  
The Word and sincere wishes for eternal peace and  
happiness. Written by Mark Lindsay and Terry Melcher.)



## IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS

(As recorded by Sonny & Cher on ATCO Records.)

You're not the kind of guy  
that makes the girls all sigh,  
And they never turn their heads and look  
when you walk by.  
But, baby, that's O.K.—I love you anyway,  
And I'd never change or rearrange—  
so stay that way.

(CHORUS)

'Cause it's the little things that mean a lot.  
It's what you are, not what you've got.  
Call my name and I'll come runnin',

Look at me and the clouds start sunnin'.  
Hold my hand and you got me goin'.  
Kiss my lips and my mind starts growin'.  
Talk to me and I hear singin',  
Walk with me and the bells start ringin'.  
I don't know what it is about you,  
But there ain't no way I could live without  
you.

We got a thing that won't stop cookin',  
You turn me on just by lookin'.  
You make me strong just by sighin',  
You can break my heart just by cryin'.

You're not the smartest man  
that I've ever met.  
Yet every word you've ever said  
I won't forget.  
And so I guess that's why,  
Until the day I die,  
Even when you're bad and make me sad,  
you're still my guy.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(Copyright, 1967, by Cotillion Music, Inc. & Chris-Marc  
Music, 1841 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023. Used by  
permission of copyright owner. Words and music by  
Sonny Bono.)



## SIX O'CLOCK

(As recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful on Kama Sutra  
Records.)

There's something special 'bout six o'clock  
In the morning when it's still too early to  
knock,  
And the dusty light shines down on the  
block  
And reflects up and down on the hands of  
the clock—  
Six o'clock, six o'clock.

A few hours ago she was standing here  
Just watching the stars in our eyes,  
And the lights as the tights disappear.  
And I could feel I could say what I want,  
That I could nudge her and call her my  
confidante.  
And now I'm back alone with just my  
shadow in front—  
At six o'clock, six o'clock.

I went home and found that tryin' to sleep  
was rare.  
Just watching my eyelids and knowing my  
brain bids the night not to care.  
I got up and got scufflin' around,  
But somehow it just wasn't the same happy  
town.  
And the bells just rang with the same happy  
sound—  
At six o'clock, six o'clock.

Guess I'll go back where we parted.  
Could I ever feel like that again?  
Guess I'll just have to wait 'til tomorrow.  
But what can I do 'til then?

Guess I'll go back home and just wait until  
dawn.  
Yes, I had to learn going back where we were  
wouldn't help at all.  
And I wish my head had been working right.  
We'd have gone for coffee and talked all  
night.  
And now I'm back alone bein' twisted up  
tight—  
At six o'clock, six o'clock.

(Copyright, 1967, by Faithful Virtue Music Co., Inc.  
1850 Broadway, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10019 and 7033 Sunset  
Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Used by permission. Written  
by John Sebastian.)



# MAMMOTH MONKEE pin-ups!!

**WHAM!** They're ultra-outasite! **WHAT?** These biggest-ever, **MOST** beautiful-ever, neatest, bossest, **BRAND NEW** super-

giant  
signed  
pin-ups of:

DAVY JONES  
MICKY DOLENZ  
PETER TORK  
MIKE NESMITH  
MONKEE GROUP PHOTO  
PLUS ALL OF THESE  
OTHER TOP STARS:  
MARK LINDSAY  
HERMAN  
DINO  
DESI  
BILLY  
PAUL McCARTNEY  
JOHN LENNON  
GEORGE HARRISON  
RINGO STARR  
McCALLUM



**YES** — THIS SET OF 16'S SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS FEATURES ALL-EXCLUSIVE, GORGEOUS, KISSABLE, PORTRAITS OF EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOUR ALL-TIME TEEN FAVES. DON'T YOU GET LEFT OUT IN THE COLD — **RIGHT NOW** FILL OUT THE ORDER COUPON ON THIS PAGE, CLIP A ONE DOLLAR BILL TO IT AND MAIL IT TO THE ADDRESS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE COUPON. BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THESE SWINGING, SUPER-SMASHING, ONE-OF-A-KIND PIN-UPS!

## SUPER GIANT PIN-UPS

**AUG. 1967**

Please send me 16's Super-Giant Pin-Ups. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

**16'S ALL-NEW SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS**  
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

# *We Remember Elvis*

WHEN it was announced on the first day of May that Elvis Presley had married, a large part of our world — for several of us here at 16 — crashed into little pieces and disappeared from view. A great many of you who are reading these words know exactly how we felt, because you too felt the same aching emptiness, the same overwhelming sense of loss.

For, to us, Elvis was much, much more than just a star, or even a star of stars; he was our idol, our king. And though we wanted him to be happy in every possible way, deep in our hearts each and every one of us secretly hoped that he would belong to us alone, forever and ever. The news of May first shattered that dream; we have lost the boy we loved. But we can still take refuge in our memories, and they are as fresh today as they were over all the years Elvis has been in Hollywood.

We remember Elvis when he came out of Memphis a dozen years ago, a 20-year-old Southern boy adored by teen-agers and abused by adults because he wiggled when he sang. Elvis' explanation was honest and direct. "I jump around to the music because I enjoy what I'm doing," he said. "I just can't stay still when I sing." And neither could any of us girls who saw Elvis in his personal appearances or who listened to his records. We gasped, we cried, we screamed, we bit our lips and clenched our fingers, we fought to get close to our idol and touch him — just touch him.

We remember (and we shall always be grateful to Elvis for this) how angry Elvis became at middle-aged people who called us juvenile delinquents and idiots and worse for enjoying his performances, and how he rose to our defense. "These kids have a good time," he said. "I don't see why they should be called idiots. Because they're somebody's kids. They're decent kids raised in decent homes. If they want to jump and scream and yell, why can't they? They'll grow up some day and grow out of that. But while they're young let them have their fun — and don't let some old man who's so old he can't get around *sit* around and call them a bunch of idiots. Because they're human beings, just like he is."

We remember Elvis' love for his parents, especially his mother, and how he, his mom and dad used to get together at the piano, as a trio, and sing their favorite religious hymns. We remember Sweetpea, the little dog Elvis gave to his mom and her tender care of her pet. We remember Mrs. Presley's affection for Elvis' fans, how she personally answered a great many of their letters on a beat-up old typewriter and how she took pity on the swarm of girls who day after day waited outside the luxurious Presley home in Memphis, hoping for just a glimpse of Elvis, and invited them inside, a few at a time, to see his bedroom and touch the teddy bears so dear to Elvis' heart. We remember too how Elvis suffered when suddenly, almost inexplicably, his mother was taken from him.

Yes, we remember Elvis . . . remember him in so many wonderful ways that there could never be enough space in which to put them all down. Of course we knew (though we hated to admit it, even to ourselves) that eventually he would marry. Indeed, we here at 16 pictured in print the girl Elvis would wed all of ten years ago, long before he

met his bride, Priscilla Beaulieu, in Germany while doing his hitch in the Army. We predicted that she would be about 20 years old (Priscilla is either 21 or 22, the accounts differ); that she would be about five feet and four inches tall (Priscilla is five feet and two inches); that she would have long brown hair (Priscilla's hair is long and brown tinged with red); that she would be an American girl, not a foreign beauty (Priscilla is a native of Memphis); that she would be a high school graduate but not a college graduate (Priscilla graduated from high school in Memphis); that she would be fun-loving and easygoing, good-natured and warm-hearted, patient and understanding — the kind of girl Elvis' mother was when she married his dad (all of which Priscilla is); that she could be an actress, a showgirl, a secretary, a career girl or a home girl, but that she would drop whatever she was doing to become Elvis' loving wife and the mother of his children, sharing with him his desire for a happy home and a big family (since Priscilla is a home girl, she is ideally suited to Elvis' plans and dreams).

Ten years ago Elvis said, "When I get married it's going to be forever," and the dignity of the ceremony which joined him to Priscilla testified that he meant it. Priscilla carried a Bible given to her by Elvis' dad and Elvis sealed their union with a 21-diamond ring that featured a four-carat center stone. Only fourteen persons were permitted to witness the wedding ceremony (reporters were barred), which took place in a private hotel suite. Elvis wore the traditional tuxedo and Priscilla wore a white chiffon gown embroidered with tiny pearls and a full chiffon veil, the bodice and sleeves of her gown being of lace. Not until the ceremony itself had been carried off in a way that his mother would have approved did Elvis invite the world to share his happiness. Reporters and photographers were given the facts and the opportunity to take pictures at a champagne breakfast following the wedding in the ballroom of the Aladdin Hotel in Las Vegas, where 100 guests applauded while Elvis and Priscilla cut a six-tiered wedding cake.

We conclude this sadly. All of us who loved Elvis will never be quite the same again; something precious has gone from our lives. But we'll remember Elvis. And we'll always be grateful for the happiness he gave us — for letting us have him all to ourselves, even though it couldn't last.

**In order to make room for this super 16 scoop on Elvis' wedding, chapter three of MY BEST FRIEND, MIKE NESMITH, by John London does not appear in this issue. But Mike and John will be back in the September issue of 16 — on sale July 20 — with the story of their growing pains. Don't miss 'em!**





*Priscilla and Elvis after their wedding in Las Vegas.*



**GREETINGS** Russell-rooters! It's your boy — Kurt — back with the rest of my childhood in pictures for you.

# MY LIFE IN PIX

PART 2 BY

## KURT RUSSELL



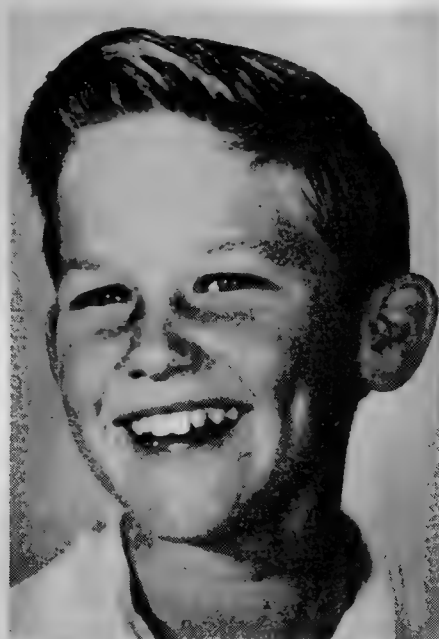
When I was four years old, a photographer friend of the family took this picture of me flexing my muscles. We were still living in Maine at the time and, as you can see, I was already a ham.



Here I am at five — in a school photo taken when I attended Canterbury Elementary School in Panorama City, Calif.



This was the happiest day of my life. I was eight years old and the world's champion driver in 1/4 midget racing, held in Las Vegas, Nevada. My car zipped along at about 40 miles per hour on the track.



Another school photo, taken when I was nine and attending Glenwood Elementary School in Thousand Oaks, Calif. My favorite subjects in school were math and physical education.



# MONKEES PRESENT "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

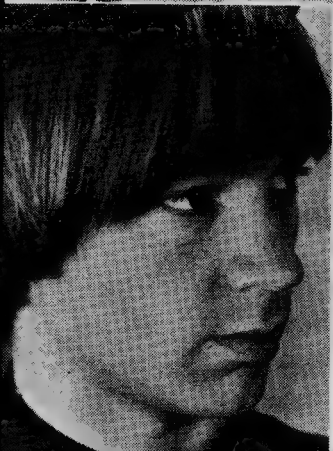
IT'S FIZZY! IT'S SWINGY! IT'S ULTRA BEZAZZLING!!

MICKY,  
DAVY,  
PETER &  
MIKE  
PICK THEIR  
FAVORITE PIX OF  
THEMSELVES  
and present  
them to you!



100  
SUPER-  
COOL,  
INSTANT-  
MAGIC  
MONKEE  
PIX!

25 EACH OF YOUR FAVE  
TEEN IDOLS— NOTHING LIKE  
THIS HAS EVER BEEN  
SEEN ANYWHERE BEFORE!



FIRST AND FOREMOST — TWO  
HUGE, GORGEOUS SIGNED  
PIN-UPS OF DAVY, MIKE,  
PETER AND MICKY!

SECOND —  
20 REVEALING CANDIDS THAT SHOW WHAT  
THE MONKEES REALLY ARE LIKE  
IN THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!

PLUS — three each of their very own favorite  
childhood pix — selected and captioned  
by the monkees themselves!

IT'S MAGIC! It'll mesmerize you, hold you spellbound! Cos this isn't simply a book of Monkee pictures. It's THE book of Monkee pictures chosen by the Monkees themselves — their very favorite pix in the world! And it's the only book of its kind anywhere in the world!

Get your copy now and see what the Monkees enjoy most — the pictures that please Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike better than any other! You'll enjoy them more than any other Monkee pictures, too — we guarantee it!

Just print your name and address on the coupon you see here, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — together with a one-dollar bill — and the great new book, *Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix"*, will be sent to you. One dollar — that's all it costs to give yourself the thrill of a lifetime!

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX" AUGUST 1967

Please send me 16's new book, MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX." I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon to:

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

# MEET A NEW RAIDER!

## CHARLIE COE FAX SHEET

**FULL REAL NAME:** My full name is Charles Franklin Coe, but I've been called Charlie ever since the second grade — it was a natural.

**BIRTHDATE & PLACE:** I was born in Portland, Oregon, on November 17, 1945. I'm 21 now.

**PERSONAL DATA:** I'm five feet and

eleven inches tall and I weigh 155 pounds. I've got auburn hair and brown eyes.

**FAMILY INFO:** My dad's name is Chanson and mom's is Neona. I've got two older brothers, George and Chanson, Jr., and an older sister named Gloria. I'm the baby of the family.

**HOME INFO:** My folks live in a white, wooden, old-fashioned house in Boise, Idaho, with my two Burmese cats — both named "Poopsie". I live in a bachelor apartment in Hollywood.

**SCHOOLS ATTENDED:** I went to Whittier, Madison, North Jr. High and Boise High School.

**MARRIAGE INFO:** Single, single, *single!* (And I have *no* steady!)

**INSTRUMENTS PLAYED:** I play lead guitar and bass. I can alternate, 'cause I've got a special double-necked guitar. I also play the piano.

### FAVORITES—

**SINGING GROUPS:** Beatles, Spencer Davis Group and the Paul Butterfield Blues Band.

**INDIVIDUAL SINGERS:** Andy Williams and Ray Charles.

**ACTOR AND ACTRESS:** Paul Newman and Audrey Hepburn.

**TV SHOWS:** I really dig *Star Trek!*

**COLOR:** Brown and Yellow.

**FOODS:** Pistachio nuts and pork chops — and very little else. I'm *not* a food nut.

**HOBBIES:** I like to play chess.

**SPORTS:** I like to watch professional football. I don't practice any sports because I've got a "tricky" back.

### WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL:

I like girls who are happy and outgoing. I like extroverts, but don't overdo it! Blondes catch my eye, but I always seem to end up dating brunettes or redheads.

### WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON

**A DATE:** I don't like to go out much. It's more fun just to watch TV or listen to stereo — as loud as possible. I just got a silver and black Cadillac El Dorado and I like to go for long rides — 'specially if it's raining, (it's more romantic that way!).

**PLANS AND AMBITIONS:** I want to learn all I can about music. I would like to be the best guitarist in the world someday!

**ADDRESS:** You can write me (and the rest of the Raiders) c/o Roger Hart, 9100 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I'm a 16 reader" on the outside of your envelope.





16 COLOR  
PIN-UP

*Hi there!*  
*Charlie Cole*



# GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

WHAT'S NEW WITH  
YOUR FAVORITES  
FROM COAST-TO-COAST



DAVY JONES' latest craze is playing bongo drums. Move over MICKY, here he comes! . . . Australia's LYNNE RANDELL and England's LULU are two of the luckiest girls in the world. The MONKEES picked LYNNE (who sings on

EPIC Records) to do a number of their American concert bookings with them . . . BRIAN EPSTEIN picked LULU to open the MONKEES' concert series in England . . . Super-talented and super-sweet, the aforementioned LYNNE writes a column for Australia's *TV Guide* and also does record promos for all the top Australian radio stations. Her latest coup was to capture a RAIDER or two on tape when she met them during their *Ed Sullivan* stint in New York . . . Sensational TWIGGY is really a very charming and a funny slip of an English girl who's amazed at all the fabulous things that are happening to her — including the fact that all the dummies you see in department store windows will soon be modeled after THE TWIG! . . . DAVE CLARK is still bugged by rumors that he's going steady or about to get engaged. You better *not* believe it, babies, cos it just *ain't* true! . . . MADAME TUSSAUD had her hands full recently when she had to remodel her BEATLES' statues to bring them up-to-date. When the act was completed, she had made one goof. See if you can find it.

Heavenly HERMAN got a little heavy with all of his mum's good home-cooking! Let's hope that he loses all his over-weight on his 55-day American tour this summer. . . . PETER TORK bought himself a little SAAB motorcar. He says, "It has no radio, no record player, no TV, no nothin' — it's just a car and I love it." . . . MARK "THE LONER" LINDSAY has decided to live alone and has rented himself a beautiful house in Beverly Hills.

He and TERRY MELCHER are still the best of friends, and TERRY will still be A & R-ing all the RAIDER sessions . . . THE BYRDS, BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD, MAMAS & PAPAS, BEACH BOYS, RAVI SHANKAR, SIMON & GARFUNKEL and many others performed free at the first Monterey Pop Festival this mid-June. The Board of Governors include LOU ADLER, DONOVAN, PAUL McCARTNEY, SMOKEY ROBINSON and JOHNNY RIVERS . . . NEIL DIAMOND once studied to be a doctor. In a way, you could say that he made it — because he's sure helped cure a lot of what was wrong on the pop scene today. Don't know whether he's better at singing them or writing them. Just give him an A plus for both. . . . TONY & THE TIGERS (TONY SALES, leader; HUNT SALES on drums) have re-formed and appeared for two weeks at Montreal's Expo '67.

Lotza new faces for you this month. First and foremost, JAI JEFFRIES, the best sound in pop singing to hit the scene in many a year . . . Also love the great artistry of Okeh Records' WALTER JACKSON . . . Movin' groups: the 5TH DIMENSION; the TREMELOES (you can write to them in care of Dick Gersh at 200 W. 57th St., New York City); the BUCKINGHAMS (write to them in care of Columbia Records, 51 W. 52nd St., New York City) and the #1 (write to them in care of Kapp Records, 136 E. 57th St., New York City) — not to mention the MOBY GRAPE!

Dreams do come true. DYLAN lives!



Micky & Davy

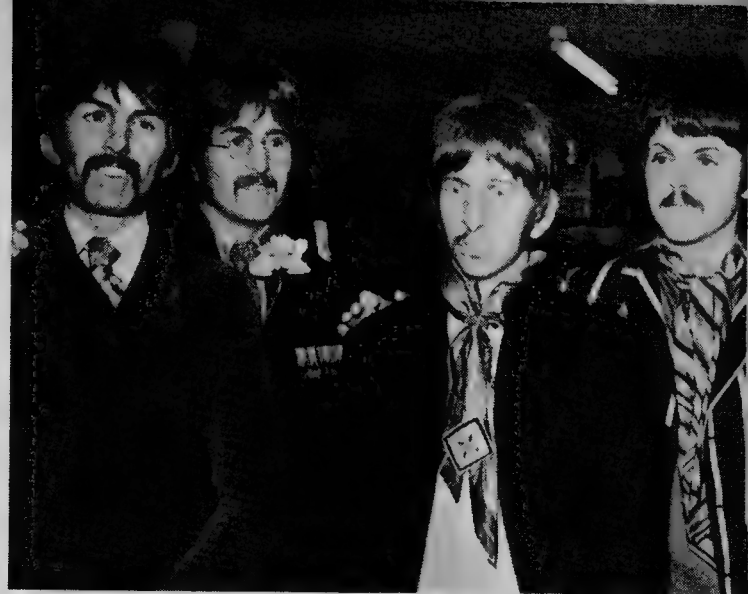


Mark & Lynne





Dummy & "Twig"



Beatles & Goof



Dave Clark



Herman & Friend



Byrds



Neil



Tony



Jai



Walter Jackson



Lulu



5th Dimension



Tremeloes



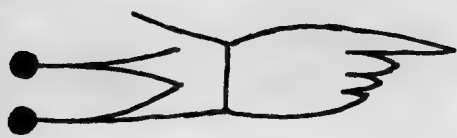
#1



Buckingham

# YOU'LL FLIP! YOU'LL TRIP! YOU

## READ ALL ABOUT IT AND SEE WHY—



# 16's SUPER E



**WHO DO YOU LOVE?** Who puts you into a tizzy, makes you dizzy, swoony and dreamy? Who is the *one* teen star in the whole wide world you cherish above all others, the teen king among your favorites?

Is it Davy? Micky? Peter? Mike? Is it Mark? Herman? Dino? Desi or Billy?

Your heart knows the answer — so tune in quick and get the message, cos your very own top favorite star has a surprise for you that's absolutely guaranteed to make you tingle with delicious delight.

What is it? It's a gorgeous, super-personal, super-private picture book jam packed with big, glossy, *intimate* photos of your very own teen king at home and doing the things he likes best. It includes portraits of him, his personal choice of favorite pictures, and an assortment of casual shots showing him as he really is. It's so groovy, so truly, *truly* beautiful that you'll treasure it as long as you live. And it's so personal, so very, *very* private that you'll feel closer to your dream king than ever before! Every picture in each star's picture book is a "collector's item" — your friends will go green when they see what you've won!

**AND LISTEN TO THIS! EACH AND EVERY TEEN-KING PICTURE BOOK WILL CONTAIN A PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU HANDWRITTEN BY YOUR TEEN-KING HIMSELF — DAVY, MICKY, PETER,**

**MIKE, MARK, HERMAN, DINO, DESI OR BILLY.**

Yes, you get all this *plus* a full year's subscription to your one and only favorite magazine, *16*!

And everything — your favorite star's picture book, his personal handwritten letter to you, and the subscription to *16* Magazine — is completely free, *free*, FREE! What's more, getting all of those wonderful presents for your very own is so super E-Z you hardly have to lift a finger!

Absolutely *all* that you have to do is this: Let the name of your very favorite star, your teen king, pop from your heart into your head — and then *print* his name in the space provided on the coupon. If you've got a great big heart and it feeds you the names of more than one favorite star — why, just *print* the name of each star as your teen king on a *different* coupon. (You *cannot* print the name of more than one star on *one* coupon; you must use a *separate* coupon for each name.)

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blind-folded*, will pick one coupon at a time from the barrel. The *first* coupon she picks on which is printed a different teen king's name will be the winner of that star's private picture book, handwritten letter and, of course, the subscription to *16*. In other words, the *first* coupon she picks with Davy's name printed on it will win Davy's surprises; the *first* coupon



# 'LL DREAM! YOU'LL SCREAM!

## -Z TEEN-KING PHOTO ALBUM CONTEST!



she picks with Micky's name printed on it will win Micky's surprises — and so on. So, you see, if your heart can't make up its mind and you mail coupons printed with the names of several stars — you just *might* win the gifts of each one!

**IMPORTANT!** On the outside of the envelope containing your contest coupon, you **MUST** print the name of the star you have chosen. Address your envelope like this:

name of your favorite star  
Teen-King Photo Album Contest  
16 Magazine  
745 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N. Y. 10022

If you mail more than one coupon, each envelope must be addressed beginning with the name of the star printed on the coupon inside the envelope.

Don't fail to enter this one-of-a-kind, once-in-a-lifetime 16 super E-Z contest. Each picture book will take you — and you alone — on a personal visit to your teen king's home and into his very private life. Each picture book is guaranteed *the* most beautiful photograph album in the world!

So don't delay. Get out your pen or pencil and send that coupon on its way *today!*

**IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16'S "TEEN-KING PHOTO ALBUM CONTEST" UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!**

### 16'S "TEEN-KING PHOTO ALBUM CONTEST" AUGUST 1967

Please enroll me in 16's "Teen-King Photo Album Contest." The name of my top favorite star, my teen king, is:

.....  
(PLEASE PRINT NAME)

MY NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Cut Out and mail this coupon to:

(NAME OF STAR)

"TEEN-KING PHOTO ALBUM CONTEST"

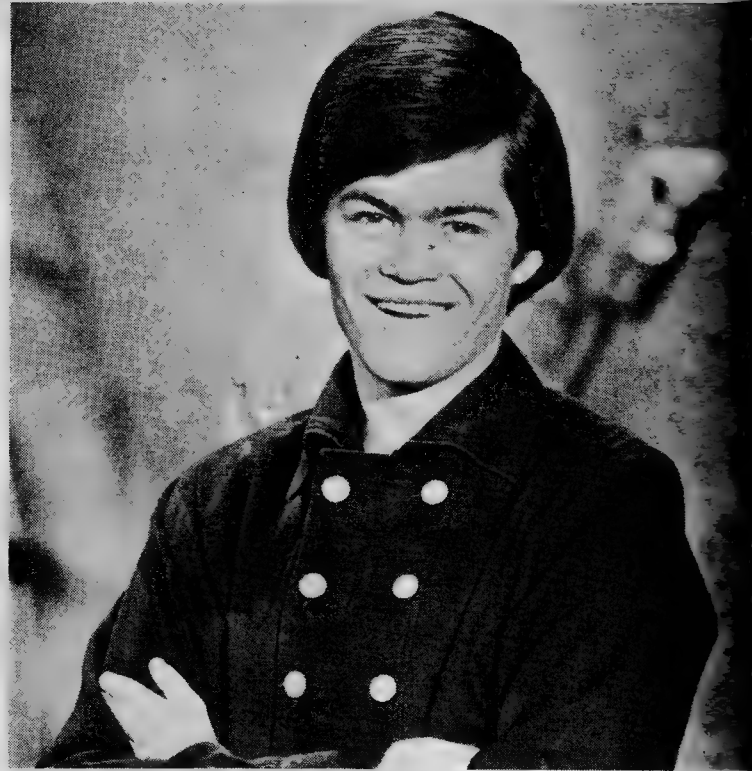
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

# MORE OF MY LIFE IN PIX

## PART 3

# BY MICKY DOLENZ

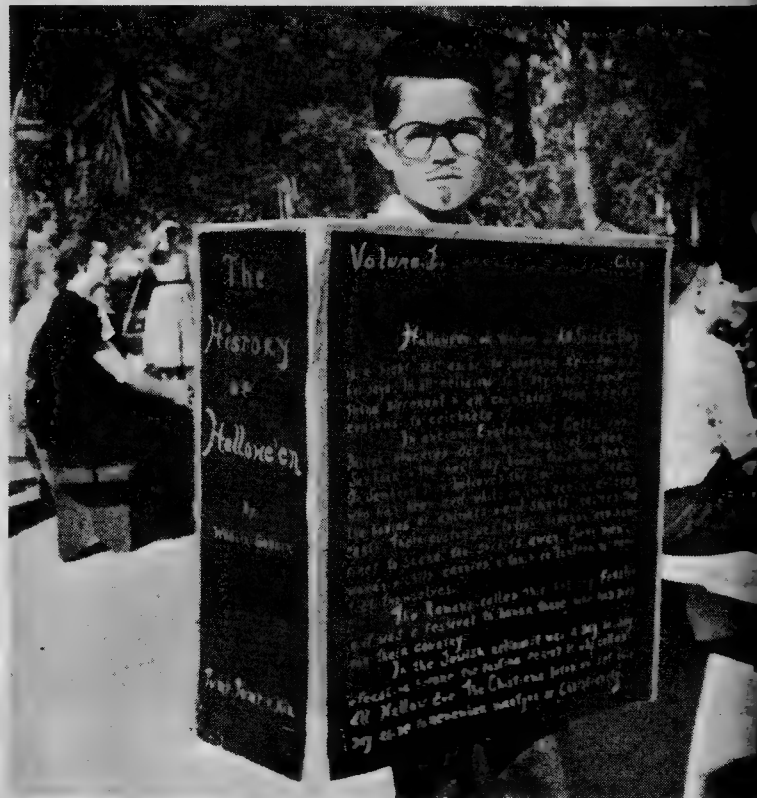
**MICKY SKIPS ALONG through his boyhood from Easter to Hallowe'en to Christmas to CIRCUS BOY. Let's join him!**



HI! Here I am again. Sorry I missed the last few issues, but as you know I've been pretty busy. Well, what are all you Dolenz-diggers waiting for? Come on along!



Hallowe'en was my favorite holiday. I always loved to dress up. My folks took pictures of my outfits almost every year. This one was taken in 1952. I won third prize at school for my scarecrow outfit. I don't think I scared "Coke" much, though!

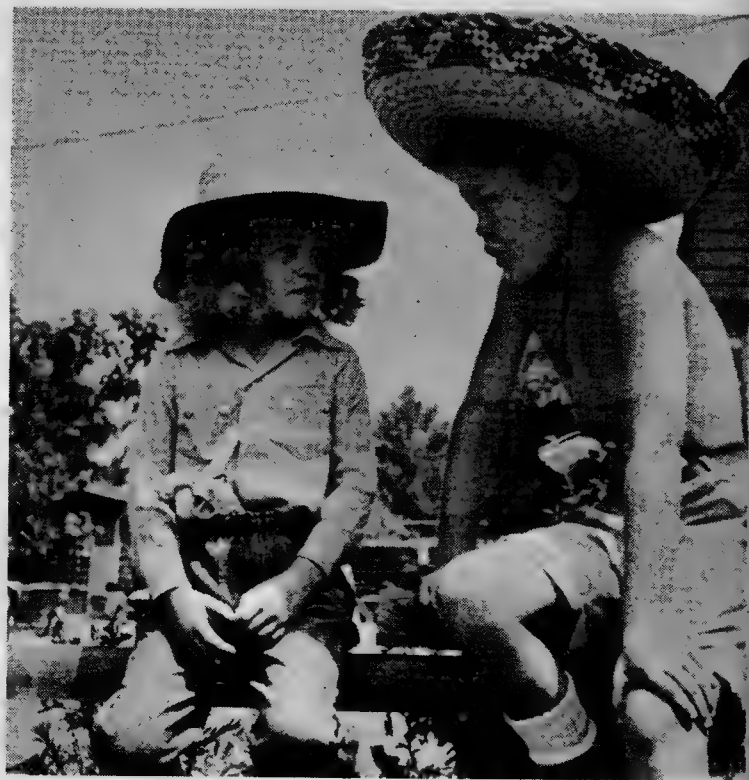


Here's another Hallowe'en picture of me. This was taken when I was eight years old, and I made this whole costume myself. (Well, Mom helped me just a little bit.) I won first prize for this one at the Eunice Night Saunders School annual costume contest!





Here I am at seven years of age with my sister, CoCo. My dad took this picture of us on Easter Sunday. As you can see, the Easter Bunny took pretty good care of us!



This is *not* a picture of Frank and Jesse James! It's just CoCo (with long hair) and I (with a crewcut) sitting in our back yard in North Hollywood.



How's this for a crazy Christmas card? This is the way "Coke" and I looked in the Christmas season of 1954. I was nine years old.



This is a pretty important picture in my life. This picture interested the producers of *Circus Boy* in me, and though I had no acting experience they asked me to come for a screen test. Three days later I had the part. Wow, I had never been so excited in my whole life!

See you later! In the meantime you can write to me at P.O. Box 1198, Los Gatos, Calif. 95030.

Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

16 COLOR  
PIN-UP





Love to "16"  
Micky



# SMITTY'S 'SECRET'

TAKE A LOOK at the beautiful young lady and the adorable, irresistible youngster in these two pictures — and you'll wonder why ex-Raider Mike "Smitty" Smith deprived the world of the unique pleasure of meeting his wife, Susie, and their three-and-a-half-year-old son, Rory, for so long! The fact of the matter is that Smitty was reluctant to reveal his marriage (though he *never ever* denied it) because he wished to protect his family from overenthusiastic fans and to guard Rory's right to privacy during his formative years. But now that so many of you have expressed the desire to meet Smitty's lovely family, he takes pleasure in presenting them to you for the very first time right here in *16 Magazine*.

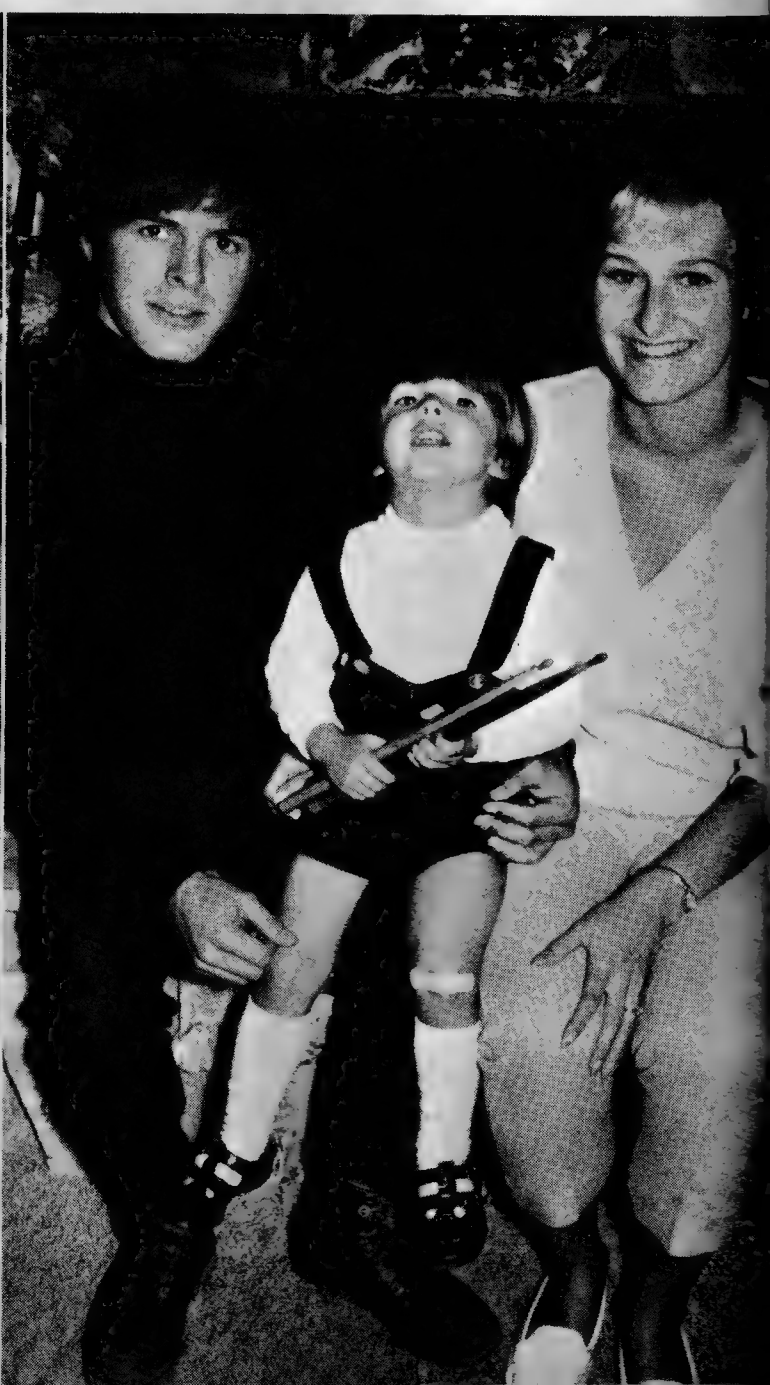
Mike Smith and Susan Moore (both of Beaverton, Oregon) were married on June 7, 1963, in Stevenson, Washington, in — of all places — a barber shop! The barber in Stevenson was also the *only* Justice of the Peace there. Mike

and Susan had known each other for six years and had been engaged for about one year. On January 6, 1964, they welcomed their first child, Rory.

The way things are now, it looks as though Smitty, Susan and Rory are going to live happily ever after in their Mediterranean-type home in Northridge, Calif. — overlooking the beautiful San Fernando Valley.

Smitty, as you know (along with Phil Volk), recently left the Raiders to go out on his own. Smitty, Phil and Drake Levin have formed a new group — which probably will be called The Brotherhood.

**Meanwhile, Paul Revere and Mark Lindsay have turned up with two stunning new Raiders. If you want to meet them, turn to Pages 18-19 and 26-27.**





# my true life story by PHIL VOLK

**FANG brings you up to date on his life and times — and tells why he decided to leave the Raiders.**



WHEN I LEFT YOU last month Drake Levin, my high school buddy, and I had just written our first song together. Shortly thereafter, I sang this song at a show we had at high school. The guys backing me up were playing piano, drums and sax. After the show we decided to form a group — and call ourselves the Classics. Once the Classics were organized, we decided that we should start getting bookings. I'll never forget our very first booking. It was a 6 A.M. gig at a Mormon church! No pay. The following week we got our first paying gig. I made \$5, and to me that was the greatest thing in the whole world!

The weirdest thing happened along about this time. My family decided to move to Boise: I was heart-broken, because I'd have to leave my buddy Drake. Then, *pow!* Coincidentally, Drake's family decided to move to Boise. We started at a new high school, and within two weeks all the guys on the campus hated me and all the girls loved me. Therefore, I was very happy at Borah High School. Though I went out for sports and made the football and track teams, my true love was music. So, before you knew it I had formed another group. We called ourselves the Chancellors. I played guitar and sang with the group for almost two years. The high point of my high school musical career was when I played Conrad Birdie in our school musical, *Bye Bye Birdie*.

I missed a booking with the Chancellors one night, so they dumped me from the group. That was when Drake and I formed the Sir Winston Trio. Most of the Sir Winston Trio's gigs were played at a place called the Crazy Horse — which was owned by a blond-haired cat named Paul Revere, a musician of great renown in that his group, the Raiders, was the number one band in the Northwest. Somewhere along the line Paul hired Drake — and there I was, groupless again. I went off to college. My parting words to Revere were, "If you ever need a bass man, call me." It took a year and a half, but he finally called and I became a Raider.

## RAIDER NO MORE

That was over two years ago and, as you know, I enjoyed a groovy *Action*-filled and rewarding tenure with Paul and the rest of the guys. If you read last month's *16*, you are aware that Smitty and I, along with Drake, have decided to branch out on our own — essentially for the same reason that Harpo did: because we have started working on a different kind of music from the kind that Paul and Mark love (and play and sing so well). Smitty, Drake and I are interested in more complicated music and we are interested in lyrics of real poetry and, perhaps, with a deeper message for today's youth. You'll hear it and understand what we mean very soon, as we have already started cutting our own records and they will soon be released. For the time being we are calling ourselves The Brotherhood, and we hope that all you Raider Rooters will not only continue to be loyal to Paul and Mark and the new Raiders, but will keep up with us and all our activities through the pages of *16 Magazine* — cos we really love you.

Phil Volk (third from left) as he appeared with The Chancellors.



# the LO-DOWN

## POR LA GATITA



BABIES ARE MAKING NEWS this month. **Mama Cass** (Mrs. **Jim Hendricks**) announced the arrival of her daughter, **Owen**, on April 26 at the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Hollywood (by the way, no truth to the rumors that the Ma's & Pa's are breaking up) . . . **Ringo** and **Maureen** expect their second child in August . . . The **Gene Pitneys** are also expecting . . . Most likely to wed: **Betsy Doster** and **Peter Asher** — **Sharon Sheeley** and **Gordon Waller** (they are pictured here at the premiere of **Paul Jones'** movie, *Privilege*) . . . Speaking of **Sharons** — **Paul Revere** showed his lovely wife, **Sharon**, New York City for the first time when the **Raiders** were in NYC to do the **Ed Sullivan Show**. Wondy!

Most likely replacement for **Smitty** on the drums of the **Raiders** is **Joe Correro, Jr.**, super-flash drummer formerly with the **Board Of Directors**. More about him later . . . Apologies to adorable **Action Kid**, **Jeri Lyn**: she really *did* date **Davy Jones**. They met at Scottsdale, Ariz., over a year ago when **Davy** did *Action* to promote a single record he had cut called *Girl From Chelsea*. When they returned to L.A., **Jeri Lyn** dated **Davy** several times, but it was nothing serious. To this day they're still very good friends . . . One of **Davy's** recent dates was **Deana Martin**. (Hope you dug her latest Reprise record, *When He Remembers Me* — it's straight country and western, and it's a groove.) . . . Meanwhile, back at millionaire **Martin's** Beverly Hills mansion, **Dino, Jr.**, had to lighten his hair slightly for his starring role in *A Boy A Girl*. Blond, brown or brunet — he's still a beauty!

Back to babies for a minute: turns out that **Jim McGuinn** is married, after all. His lovely young wife's name is **Dolores** and their son is **Joseph McGuinn, III** . . . And here are a couple of engagements: **Hermits Barry Witwam** and **Keith Hopwood** have got themselves pledged. **Barry's** fiancée's name is **Dale** and **Keith's** is **Penny**.

My selections for stardom this issue go to the **Happenings** (am wild about their single, *I Got Rhythm*). You can write to them at B.T. Puppy Records, 1790 Broadway, New York City . . . **Vinnie Basile** — his first record is *Gypsy Girl*, recorded at **Davy Jones' Records Ltd.** **Vinnie**, who was blinded at the age of eight, hails from Glen Cove, N.Y. You can write to him at **Davy Jones' Records**, 1650 Broadway, New York City . . . **Just Rita** — she records on **Barrington Records** and her first single is called *Lullaby* (she's pictured here with her white German Shepard, "Lucy"). You can write to **Rita** in care of **Newsmakers**, 952 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Final thought for this month: *Memo to a top teen idol* — you are changing, and we all loved you more the way you were before.



Betsy & Peter, Sharon & Gordon



Paul & Sharon



Joe Correro, Jr.



The Happenings



Deana



Vinnie



Mama Cass



Just Rita & "Lucy"





# ANNOUNCING 16's FABULOUS NEW ALL-STAR LOVE STORY BOOK



Each of these stars tells you the GREATEST LOVE LESSON they've ever learned! IN ADDITION, each star tells you "Ten Ways To Make Me Love You." AND you get, as a bonus, a huge, lovable, signed pin-up of each star!

DAVY JONES      MARK LINDSAY  
HERMAN      PHIL "FANG" VOLK  
PETER TORK      JIM "HARPO" VALLEY  
MICKY DOLENZ      SONNY & CHER  
DINO      PAUL McCARTNEY

EACH of these stars *personally and privately* reveals to you the *one most important and unforgettable* "lesson in love" they have learned in their lifetime. Also, each star personally reveals to you his own private list of *10 Ways To Make Me Love You!*

IN ADDITION — *16's All-Star Love Story Book* contains a super-beautiful, brand-new exclusive full-page autographed portrait of each star. WOW! What more could a girl want?!

To get this smashing book, just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — *with a one-dollar bill attached*. Yes, just *one dollar* will get you *16's All-Star Love Story Book!* So hurry that coupon (and your dollar) on its way today!

AUGUST 1967

## 16's ALL-STAR "LOVE STORY BOOK"

Please send me *16's All-Star Love Story Book*. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail coupon to:

16's ALL-STAR LOVE STORY BOOK  
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



# FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

A fantastic fun festival of flipped out free-hand figures of your famous favorites, fetchingly sketched by a far-out Chicago teener—Frenchy Blanch. If you dig her drawings of Sonny & Cher and Herman, write to 16 and say so! P.S.: When you write, don't forget to tell 16 which other fave top teen stars you'd like to see Frenchy draw.







# MY GRANDSON, PETER TORK

BY MRS. CATHERINE "GRAMS" McGUIRE STRAUS

GI's Family Prepares to Join Him in Berlin



MRS. H. THORKELSON  
American recordings will enliven Berlin visit

PETER MRS. THORKELSON NIKKI  
First phase of an exc'g journey to join Dad

Free Press Photos by Andy P...  
MRS. THORKELSON AND BEDDING  
She'll have to take along 'most everything

## Wife and 2 Sons Pack for Life in Broken Reich

BY PATRICIA BRONTE  
Free Press Staff Writer

Mrs. Virginia Thorkelson, 26, of 4711 Second, will be among the 1,000 American wives and children who will sail in April to join their Army of Occupation husbands in Germany.

She and her two sons, Peter, 4, and Nicky, 15 months, were excited at first.

But after they received "Circular No. 48, Accommodations for Dependents in Berlin," from the

War Department, they were just busy.

THE ARMY'S "planning guide" relates that "families arriving in Berlin can expect to be quartered in houses containing . . . tub, toilet, basin, sink, electric lights and ovenless stove."

It also says that "issue-type folding cots, mattresses, pillows, and blankets can be drawn from the Quartermaster."

But you can bring your own. . . .

WHEN PETER was four years old, he, his little brother Nicky (it's misspelled in the news clipping) and his mom (my daughter Ginny) packed up to join her husband (and Peter's dad, of course), Lt. John Thorkelson in Berlin — where Lt. Thorkelson was serving with the American Army of Occupation after World War II.

The clipping was a feature story the *Detroit Free Press* did on Ginny, Peter and Nicky's departure. I thought it might interest you, and so I'm using it as Chapter Two of my life story of Peter. Next month, in Chapter Three, I will take you to Berlin, where you will join Peter and follow him on a series of *marvelous* adventures! See you next month!

DON'T MISS THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF 16 MAGAZINE—ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND JULY 20!



16 COLOR  
PIN-UP



*Peace...*

*Peter York*



***Come along with the Monkees' closest friend and look and listen while the boys break for lunch and then turn their workaday afternoon into a typical maniacal fun-fest!***

**BY DAVID PEARL**

When I left you last month, Davy, Mike, Peter, Micky and myself — along with you, our special guest — had finished a fun-filled morning on The Monkees set and were just about to take our luncheon break. So come along and hold tight — here we go again!

Suddenly, at 1 P.M., a loud voice booms through the Monkees' big Studio Seven on the Columbia-Screen Gems shooting lot on Beechwood Drive in Hollywood.

"All right — crew take forty-five minutes for lunch; Monkees, other actors and stand-ins take one hour!"

This is the way lunch starts each day on the set. There's an immediate mad dash for the door by everyone. Questions such as, "Where are we going for lunch?" and "What's a good place for pizza?" fly back and forth — and soon everyone has gone along their way.

#### **\$250 LUNCH**

On this particular day, Davy is holding off lunch until he goes shopping at Lenny's Boot Parlour. Actually, Lenny's sells more than just boots. The shop has the grooviest clothes in Hollywood, and that's why Davy and the rest of the Monkees go there. Lenny also makes most of the clothes you see the boys wearing on the show. They are designed by *The Monkees'* costume designer, Gene Ashman.

Davy is a fast shopper because he knows *exactly* what kind of clothes he wants. His first selection is a super-looking dark blue suit with thin black pin stripes. The pants are bell-bottomed. Next, Davy spots a beautiful brown suede jacket. He slips it on, digs it, and Lenny starts pinning it for needed alterations. Finally, Davy picks out three pairs

of slacks. They are all "gambler's" cut (that means they're *slightly* flared at the bottom). One pair is blue (Davy's favorite color), one is black and one is dark brown.

When Davy has completed his purchases, the total comes to \$250 — which is rather expensive for "lunch". Seeing that he has ten minutes left, Davy hurries over to Brewers, a nearby diner, where he joins Peter and has a lunch consisting of two Cokes, fish 'n chips, and a tall *milk shake!* Peter had been waiting all this time for Davy, calmly sipping tea and reading his new book on Yoga (which he is starting to practice). Now, Peter orders a hamburger with french fries and another cup of tea.

#### **MAGNANIMOUS MIKE**

While Davy and Peter are eating lunch, Mike has gone off to see about two cars he's buying — not for himself, but for his buddy John London and his brother-in-law Bruce. Mike gets John a Buick Riviera and Bruce a Pontiac Firebird convertible. (Later, when Mike presented John and Bruce with the keys to their new cars, both of the guys were absolutely overwhelmed.)

All this time, Micky has been spending his lunch hour at the studio. He cooks his own lunch! His specialty is chili and beans with carrots. It doesn't sound like much, but when you are eating *and* making wire-sculptured "peace symbols" at the same time, it's hard to decide which is more important. Micky does his wire sculpting with Chuck Gaspar's soldering iron. Chuck is the special effects man on the show — and Micky also uses Chuck's stove to cook his lunch on.





The Monkees in repose. Repose?!

Funny specs?



"You bet! I got 'em by the dozen!"



### "LIGHT 'EM UP!"

At 2 o'clock on the nose, the first assistant director, Jon Anderson, comes in and shouts over the loud speaker, "Light 'em up" — which means that the crew is back at work and the set is to be lit for the first take of the afternoon.

David Winters, who is directing today's segment, comes in and goes over the script with the script man. The script man has to check every line that is spoken and make sure that no dialogue is left out. This doesn't include the ad-libs, of course, and 75% of the show is ad-libbed by Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike. David Winters, by the way, choreographed the first live concert the Monkees ever did — which was in Hawaii on December 3, 1966.

Suddenly, there's a burst of noise at the doorway to Studio Seven. It's Peter and Davy coming back from lunch — with Davy riding on Peter's back! Mike is right behind them — wryly commenting, "Peter Tork has a Monkee on his back." Walking beside Mike is John London, grinning from ear to ear and bubbling with excitement about his new car. Micky, who has just finished his fifth peace button, runs over and jumps on Mike's back — and the Monkees

Davy between takes. Being a Monkee can be exhausting.



all race across the stage to their dressing rooms!

Gene Ashman now brings the boys their first wardrobe change of the afternoon, and Micky jokingly says, "I ain't wearin' no Monkee shirt with no 'gambler's' slacks — they just don't go together!"

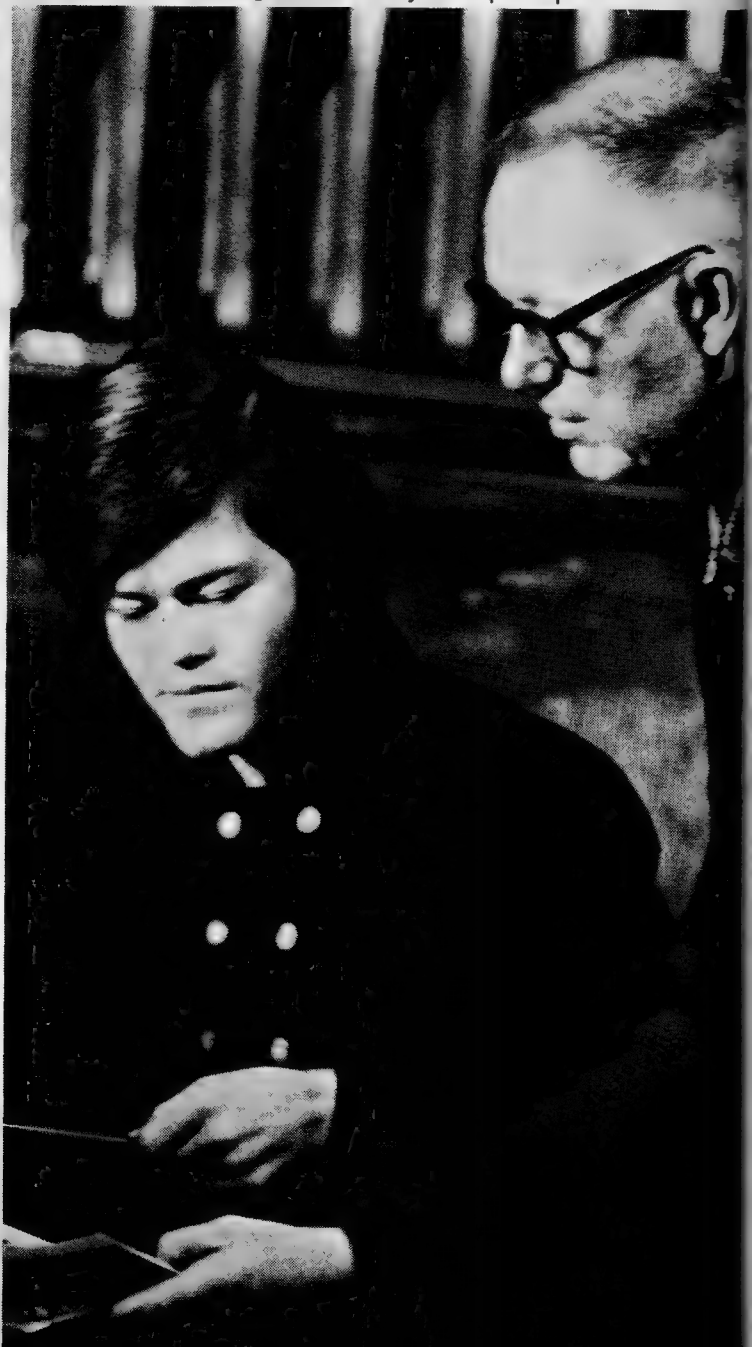
One of the guest stars on this week's episode is Jim Frawley. He is a very talented young man who has directed many of the Monkees segments in the past. Jim is also a fine actor and a close friend of Micky, Mike, Peter and Davy — *and* everybody else on the set.

### TRICKY MICKY

As the afternoon wears on, one of the scenes requires Davy to climb up a rope ladder almost to the top of the stage. Just before the scene is shot, Micky sneaks up onto the catwalk (a narrow iron walkway close to the studio ceiling) and removes the rope ladder, replacing it with an old straight rope. No one notices this, because we are all so busy with everything else. The scene starts and Davy

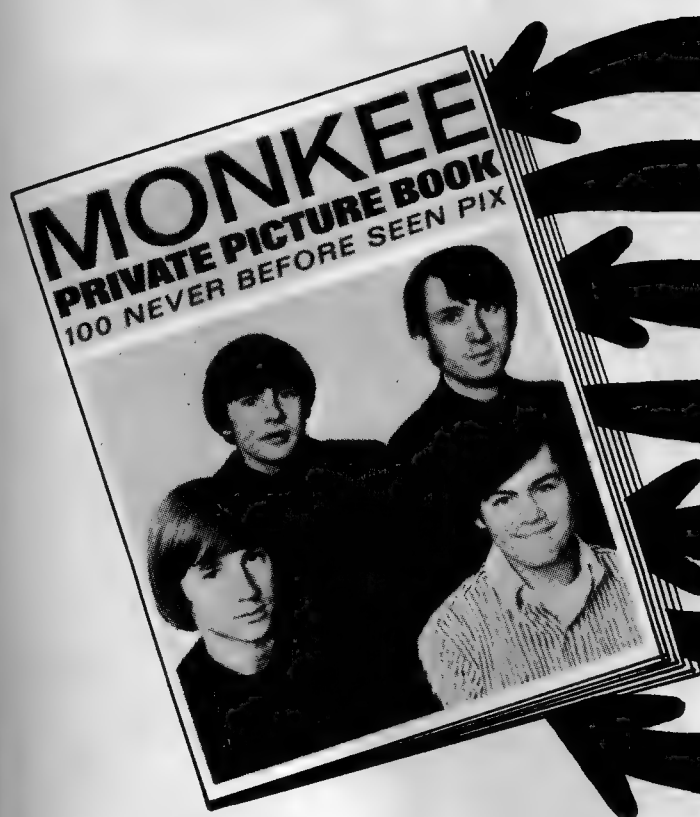
CONTINUED ON PAGE 48

Crewman Charlie Seeborg watches Micky make peace pins.





# GRAB IT NOW! 16's FAB NEW MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK



100 NEVER BEFORE SEEN PIX

MONKEE HIDDEN CHILDHOOD PIX

8 SIGNED PIN-UPS

THEIR OWN FAVORITE PIX

BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE MONKEE SET

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF THEIR LOVED ONES

PLUS more MORE MORE!

**YES**, now you can get 16's fab-mad **Monkee Private Picture Book** with all of the many features listed in the arrows above! It's an absolutely smashing book that you'll prize for ever and ever — so don't *dare* to miss it!

How can you be *sure* of getting your copy? It's as simple as this: just fill in the coupon on this page, cut out the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's right! Just a single dollar bill will grab you *your* personal copy of 16's **Monkee Private Picture Book**! So send the coupon — and your dollar — off today. Without this stunning new Monkee book, you're just not with it! **Act now!**

**MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK** AUGUST 1967

Please send me **Monkee Private Picture Book**. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail coupon to:

**MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK**  
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

## "MONKEES & ME" CONTINUED FROM PAGE 46

lunges for the rope ladder. He is amazed to find only a single rope hanging there. True professional that he is, however, he begins to scale up hand-over-hand — which is very *hard* to do and requires a *great deal* of strength.

"Cut!" the director yells, when he digs what's going on. "Okay, who's the wise guy?"

No one steps forward — and meanwhile Davy puts everyone into stitches by hanging on his rope and making like a real live monkey!

Bert Schneider and Bob Rafelson, are giving the Monkees and the crew a party to celebrate the shooting of next season's first episode. The party is a huge success. There is plenty of food and soda for all and the entertainment is especially good. It is performed by a group of four boys whom, I am sure, you would *all* recognize. They've had a few big records on the charts and hope to have more in the future. If you guessed the Monkees — you guessed right. In the middle of the party, Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky got their instruments from the prop man, set up their amps and speakers, and began to play. The Monkees rolled out with

### PARTY TIME

This afternoon is a special one because the producers,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 56

A view  
from the  
catwalk ...  
HEY,  
FELLERS!



"Who say dat?  
HE say DAT  
— DAT WHO."



# KISS YOUR FAVORITE MONKEE!

Do you know — Really know — the Monkee you most adore?  
TAKE 16's exclusive KISS TEST and SEE!

**NOBODY KNOWS** better than you do that the four boys who zoomed to fame soon after they first appeared on your TV screen in a mad new series called *The Monkees* are without a doubt the most lovable guys in your life.

But why? And why are most of you attracted to one of the boys in particular—to Davy, to Micky, to Peter or to Mike?

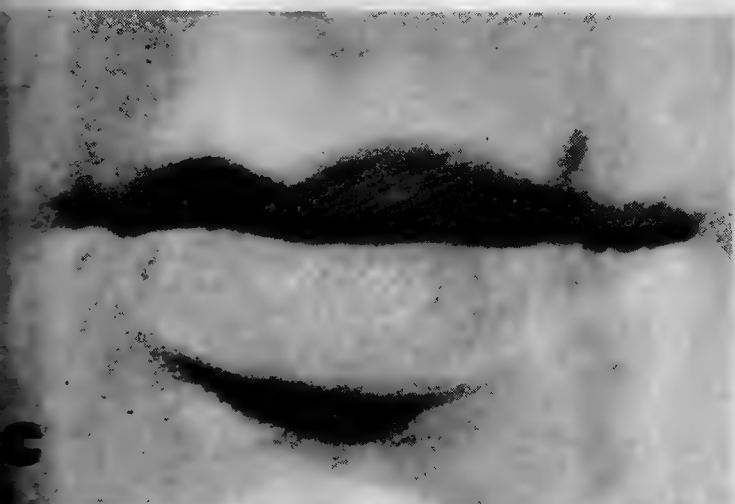
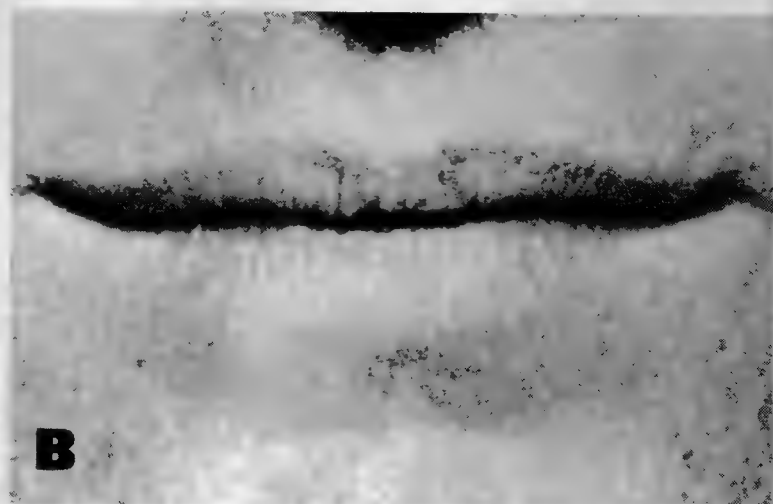
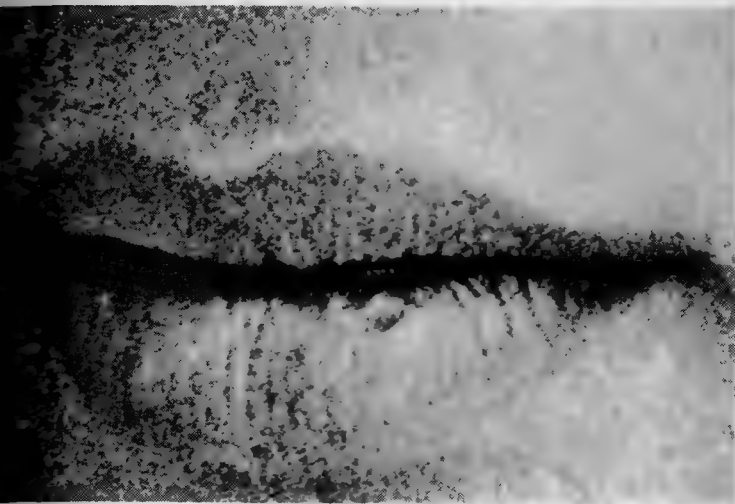
Personality has a lot to do with it, of course. And each of these boys has a personality of his own, as different from the others as night is from day.

Looks are extremely important, too. The color of hair and eyes, the tilt of a nose. But lips are the most appealing feature of all, for they express in so many ways *all* that a person is. Maybe that's why lips are kissable, rather than hair or eyes or nose.

Would you recognize your favorite Monkee if you kissed each boy in turn with your eyes closed? You would? You're sure?

Well, here's the next best way to find out. Arranged on this page are four pairs of lips plucked from the features of all four Monkees. They're not identified, of course—but if you really know your favorite Monkee, and feel that you are thisclose to everything about him, you ought to be able to go straight to his lips and plant a great big affectionate kiss!

Naturally, we wouldn't leave you darkly wondering whether you had made a horrendous blooper and kissed Peter when you meant to kiss Davy, or Micky when you meant to kiss Mike (though Mike is happily married, he is still as kissable as your other fave raves), and so on. That's why we've printed the captions upside down so that you can't peek (*don't peek!*)—but after you've kissed the lips you *think* belong to your favorite Monkee, read the captions and you'll find out whether you need a new sense of direction or you really don't know as much about your favorite Monkee as you thought you did!



Davy's lips are A    Micky's lips are B    Peter's lips are C    Mike's lips are D

16 COLOR  
PIN-UP





Once  
Again  
Our  
Indefatigable,  
Rambunctious  
Ricci (Martin,  
Of Course)  
Presents  
That Ever-  
Lovin',  
Eye-Pleasin'  
Trio  
DINO  
DESI &  
BILLY

## TWO IN THE AFTERNOON

(As recorded by Dino, Desi and Billy on Reprise Records)  
(Lead sung by Dino Martin.)

### (CHORUS)

Two in the afternoon.  
This is the time of day for me and you  
in the afternoon.  
Doin' the things that we can only do  
in the afternoon.  
Stay in the afternoon with me.

Two in the afternoon.  
The time of day to see the sky of blue  
in the afternoon.  
You know that I love to be with only you  
in the afternoon.  
Stay in the afternoon with me.

We'll be together 'til the sun goes down.  
Until the day that we can—(ooh—ooh—  
ooh—ooh)  
Stay together (ooh—ooh—ooh—ooh)  
Stay forever.

### (REPEAT CHORUS)

Two in the afternoon.  
The time of day to see the sky of blue  
in the afternoon.  
You know that I love to be with only you  
in the afternoon.  
Stay in the afternoon with me.

### (REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

(Copyright, 1966, by Chardon Music Inc., BMI. Used by  
permission. Words and Music by Garry Bonner and  
Alan Gordon.)

WRITE TO DINO, DESI & BILLY (ALSO  
RICCI MARTIN) IN CARE OF REPRIS  
RECORDS, 4000 WARNER BLVD., BUR-  
BANK, CALIF. (Be sure to put "I Am A 16  
Reader" on the outside of your envelope!)

# YOU can be a STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars! August, 1967

#### MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

#### MY TWO FAVORITE PIN-UPS ARE:

1. ....
2. ....

MY NAME..... BIRTHDAY.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

**"BALLOTS"**

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVE. • N. Y., N. Y. 10022

# BIG BEATLE BLAST!

GRAB ON, CHICKEES — cos we're taking you to a super-groovy, super-16 exclusive party, no less than the ultra-private recording session of the Beatles during which Paul, John, George and Ringo cut their next Capitol LP, *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*! The session was held in the EMI recording studios near St. John's Wood, England; it took four months to cut the LP — and the cost ran to about \$100,000!

When you hear the tracks, they'll sound like a million (\$\$\$\$, of course!). They include *A Day In The Life*, a John Lennon solo backed by a 41-piece orchestra; *When I'm 64*, a novelty number about a couple who plan to love forever, sung by Paul McCartney; *Good Morning, Good Morning, Good Morning*, in which John and Paul sing a duo backed by Sounds, Inc.; *She's Leaving Home*, arranged by Mike Leander with violins added; and *Meter Rita*, a John Lennon solo in which three four-track recording setups were used — and a comb and paper played *backwards*! Still other tracks on the LP include a George Harrison composition, sung by George and featuring Indian instruments, and a solo by Ringo.

The pictures on these two pages were taken exclusively for 16 Magazine during the Beatles' fab private recording session. So grab on, come along and share our goggle-eyed excitement!



Mal Evans (right) watches — is it the lunch menu or a broken guitar?

Paul speaks, John looks and A & R man George Martin listens.

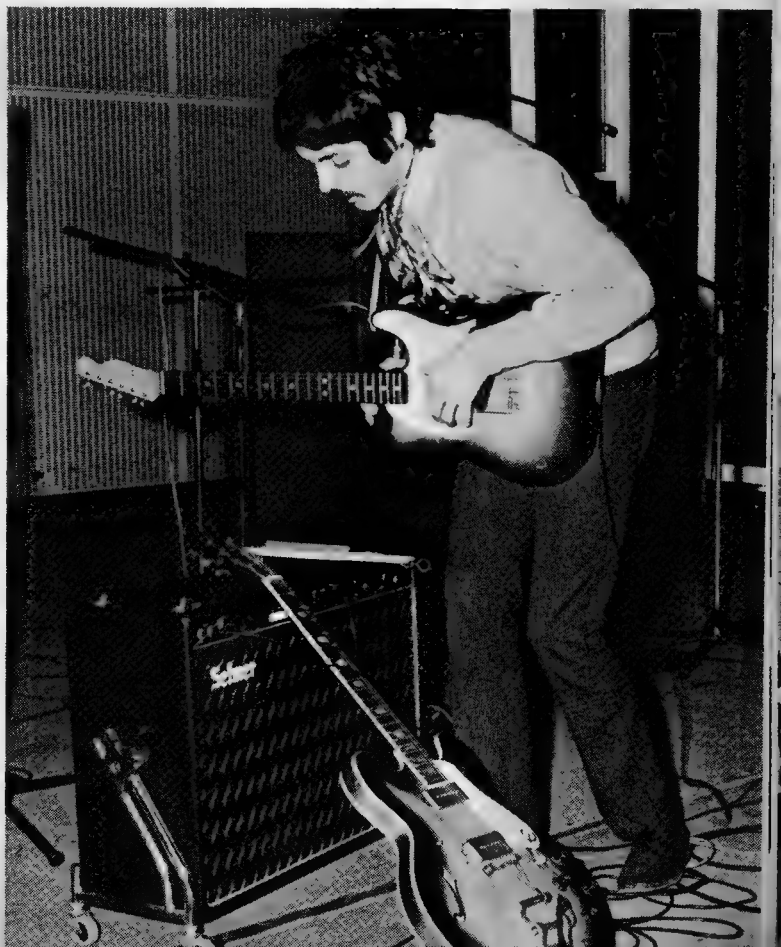






George demonstrates a few chord changes — sans sitar!

George listens intently as . . . . . Paul tunes his guitar.



# SUPER E-Z 16 GIVEAWAY WIN DAVY JONES' VERY OWN LOVABLE, LAUGHABLE ORIGINAL LETTER!

A COPY  
OF IT IS  
PICTURED  
HERE



# MONKEES

A RAYBERT PRODUCTION  
1334 N. BEACHWOOD DRIVE  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028  
(213) 466-3141

Hello gang!

First of all (no. 1 cop out) I'm a rotten speller but I'm great  
at typing as you can see I mean sea or should I say  
see: ./ 'I - I m sorry about that I mean that

I never wanted to be a pist-  
a  
n wa  
y y

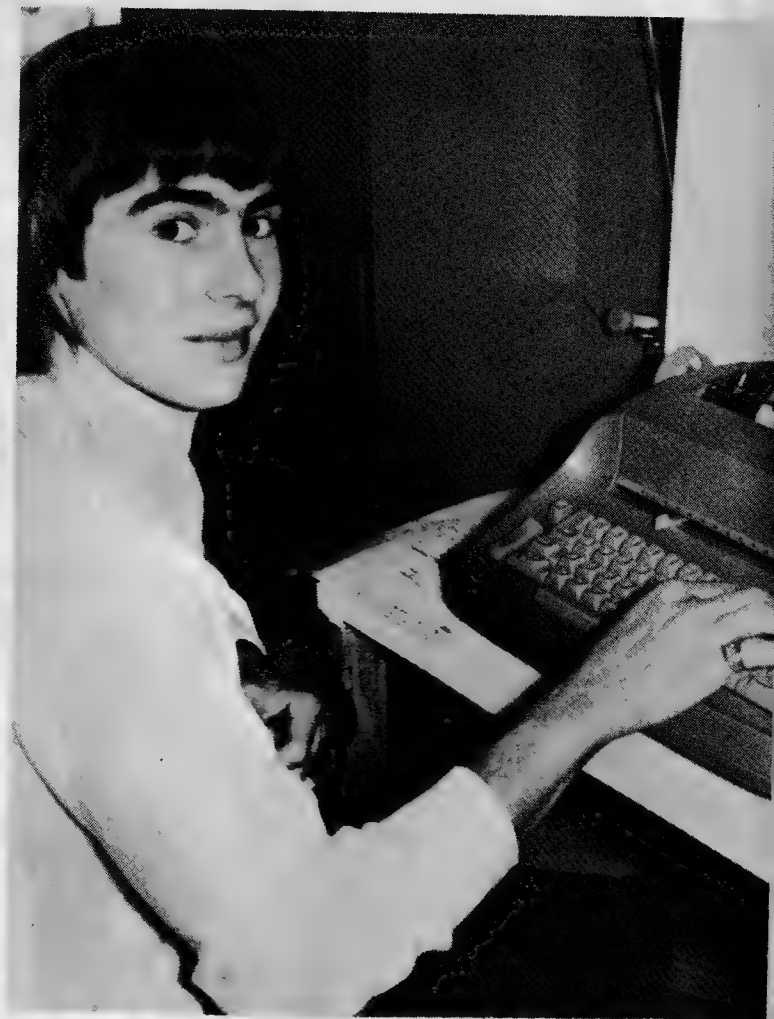
Love David cops = - / : dov lid would you  
believe David Jones

Everyone gets a little crazy sometimes  
(Don't they?)

Love  
David Jones



# WAY SWEEPSTAKES!



NOT SO LONG AGO Davy Jones tangled with an electric typewriter. It was his first encounter with the infernal machine and you have only to look at the letter on the facing page to see who won.

Nevertheless, Davy did his enthusiastic best to write you a warm, sincere and personal letter — and the fact that he got lost in a great big electric maze (or should we say “haze”?) only makes his letter that much more lovable.

Once you start to read it, you’ll find yourself laughing — another plus. In short, it’s an absolutely adorable letter and our antenna tells us that practically every one of you who is reading this right now would dearly love to have Davy’s letter — the *original* letter, of course, *not* just a copy of it — for her very own.

Well, pumpkins, as always your wish is our command. You *can* get Davy’s original letter, typewritten by Davy’s own fumbling fingers, for your very own — and it couldn’t be E-Zier!

Just fill in the coupon you see here, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. That’s *all* you have to do!

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and 16’s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick *one* coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the winner and the sender will be awarded Davy’s personal *original* typewritten letter.

It’s a keepsake you’ll treasure forever, to read and love and laugh at again and again — so make it yours and *yours alone!* Whip out your pen or pencil and fire away the coupon today!

IMPORTANT YOU CANNOT ENTER 16’s “DAVY JONES’ LETTER CONTEST” UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

## “DAVY JONES’ LETTER CONTEST” AUGUST 1967

Please enroll me in 16’s “Davy Jones’ Letter Contest.”

PLEASE PRINT

MY NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Cut out and mail this coupon to:

“DAVY JONES’ LETTER CONTEST”

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



Party time — and the Monkees perform live!



Gene Ashman, the Monkees' costume designer.



David Winters directs Frawley.

## "MONKEES & ME" CONTINUED FROM PAGE 48

*Clarksville, Believer, Steppin' Stone and Sonny Girl Friend* —a band on the Monkees' new LP. Last of all, the boys did requests from the crew, such as old Bo Diddley and Chuck Berry tunes.

Before you realize it, it is 7:30 and time to "cut" for the day. You may feel a little sad to have to stop and leave all the fun and excitement behind. But don't worry — tomorrow is another day, and the Monkees will be back here again, bringing you laughter and joy with their very own private brand of wild and wonderful entertainment.

Next month, a super acta-vated thrill is in store for you. You are going to find out what it's like to spend an entire evening alone in Hollywood with each of the Monkees! Meet ya in the September issue of *16* — which goes on sale July 20!



"Hope you're gonna join us again next month. We got somethin' wild on the stove just for you!"





# WOW-EE! MONKEES IN COLOR!! BIG- BIGGER- BIGGEST EVER!



FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE—A LARGER-THAN-LIFE COLOR POSTER OF

DAVY JONES ★ PETER TORK  
MICKY DOLENZ ★ MIKE NESMITH

**ALL BRAND NEW—**

**ALL EXCLUSIVE GORGEOUS PIX LIKE  
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!**

If you are a **Monkee Maniac** (and *who isn't*) drop everything and latch onto this first-time-ever once-in-a-lifetime chance to get your four favorite guys all together on a super-big (five and half feet by one and half feet) outasite Monkee color poster.

Here's all you have to do: fill out the order coupon on this page (please print), attach a one dollar bill to it and mail to the address on the bottom of the coupon. Quicker'n you can say, "*I love you, Davy-Peter-Micky and Mike*" — you'll be receiving 16's exclusive, beautiful *Monkees Poster*. It's guaranteed to knock you right out of your tree — so hurry up and join the fun.

## MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER AUGUST 1967

Please send me 16's MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER.  
I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon to:

**MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER**

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022





# AN EVENING WITH DAVY JONES *by* JEFF NEAL

WHEN I SAID BY-BY to you last time, I promised to tell you exactly what it's like to spend an evening with Davy Jones — so hop on cloud nine and come along with me, and I'll tell you what it's *really* like!

## BOXING & SONGWRITING

After a home-cooked dinner, for some reason — which will remain one of life's great unsolved mysteries — Davy Jones suddenly gets a "bug" in him. Baby, that's when you'd better watch out! Davy's favorite after-dinner pastime is a boxing — or in your case, since you are a girl, wrestling — match. An "attack" by Davy Jones is always preceded by a word such as *pow! zap! bam!* — so when you hear Davy shout those words, you'd better duck or run. Actually, the lad is as gentle as a lamb, but his "come on" is "terrifying". The fact of the matter is, Davy is an excellent boxer. When he was in *Oliver!*, Danny Sewell, who played the role of Bill Sykes, taught Davy how to box. Danny is a former light-heavyweight boxing champion of England, so Davy had a good teacher.

When Davy finishes his wrestling match, his mood suddenly changes. He becomes very tender and gentle, and it's usually about this time that he wants to start writing a song. Though he can't play the piano well (he has started taking lessons), Davy loves to sit down and pick out a little tune, and then have the two of you write words to it. When Davy lived at my house, in 1964, we wrote several songs together. It's really fabulous to sit next to him on the piano bench and watch him work. Whatever he does, Davy puts his whole heart into it, and because of that you can be sure that nothing he does is ever, *ever* dull.

Davy and I have written five or six tunes. Most of them are unfinished, but they're all really good. Maybe one day we'll get them all finished, and there will come a time when you will be able to buy the LP of exclusive tunes by Davy Jones and Jeff Neal. (Gosh, I sure hope so.)

## "BIG BROTHER" IN ACTION

Now it's time for Davy's *next* mood change. Suddenly, he wants *action* — and before you know it, the two of you are out on the street, inside a cab and on your way to see a Broadway show!

One of my most treasured memories is the night Davy took me to see *Half A Sixpence* on Broadway. Tommy Steele was on vacation and we saw Joel Grey in it. He was sensational. Halfway through the show, I whispered to Davy, "I'll be right back. I'm going to get something to drink. I'm dying of thirst."

Davy whispered back, "I'll go with you. You're not going *anywhere* by yourself."

At the time, I was eleven years old and Davy was nineteen, and he was like a big brother to me. He walked all the way up the aisle with me and watched while I drank my orange drink, and then he escorted me back down the

aisle again. Davy is just as protective towards the girls he takes out as he is toward his "little brother". So, if you are ever on a date with Davy, you can always feel sure that you will be well taken care of.

After the show, Davy took me backstage and we introduced ourselves to the entire cast — and then Davy congratulated each one on their marvelous performance. Later, we went to Downey's Steak House and I was absolutely dazzled. Downey's is where the young acting crowd hangs out. Its walls are covered with groovy photos of people such as Bruce Scott, Ben Gazzarra, Charles Nelson Riley, Bobby Morse, Paul O'Keefe, Patty Duke and Barbra Streisand. While we were sitting there, a couple of these people walked in, and Davy introduced me to them. Everyone was so warm and friendly that it made for a perfect evening. But all good evenings have to come to an end, so before I knew it we were back in a cab and headed for home again.

Next month I'll tell you more about my wild adventures with Davy Jones. If you think spending an evening with Davy is a lot of fun, wait 'til you find out what it's like to spend an entire weekend with him! That, me luv's, is what we are going to do in the September issue of *16 Magazine* — so don't miss it! It goes on sale July 20. Meet you right here then!



Davy and Jeff write a song together.

# MONKEES·RAIDERS·DD&B

## CONCERT TOUR SCHEDULES

Here are the dates, towns and arenas (with addresses and phone numbers) for the upcoming Monkees, Paul Revere & The Raiders (starring Mark Lindsay) and DD&B tours. If you want *ticket info*, go to the box office or send a letter requesting same, with a SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE enclosed, to the arena address marked *Attention: Box Office*. If you live near enough to call the box office and get this info, do so by using the phone numbers on this page.

(All dates subject to change without notice.)

### MONKEES

| DATE   | WHERE                                                                      | PHONE NO. |
|--------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| AUG. 2 | Milwaukee Auditorium-Arena<br>500 W. Kilburn Ave.<br>Milwaukee, Wisc.      | BR 1-5421 |
| 4      | Municipal Auditorium<br>143 W. 4th St.<br>St. Paul, Minn.                  | 224-7361  |
| 5      | Kiel Auditorium<br>1400 Market St.<br>St. Louis, Mo.                       | CH 1-1010 |
| 6      | Veterans Memorial Auditorium<br>833 Fifth Avenue<br>Des Moines, Iowa       | 244-2135  |
| 9      | Dallas Memorial Auditorium<br>717 S. Akard<br>Dallas, Texas                | RI 8-9711 |
| 10     | Sam Houston Coliseum<br>810 Bagby St.<br>Houston, Texas                    | CA 2-9351 |
| 11     | Hirsch Memorial Coliseum<br>Louisiana State Fairgrounds<br>Shreveport, La. | 631-0038  |
| 12     | Municipal Auditorium-Theatre<br>401 Auditorium Dr.<br>Mobile, Ala.         | 433-4931  |
| 17     | Mid-South Coliseum<br>Mid-South Fairgrounds<br>Memphis, Tenn.              | 274-3982  |
| 18     | Assembly Center<br>100 Civic Center<br>Tulsa, Okla.                        | LU 4-2351 |
| 19     | State Fair Arena<br>10th & May Ave.<br>Oklahoma City, Okla.                | WI 2-5511 |
| 20     | Denver Coliseum<br>46th Ave. & Brighton Blvd.<br>Denver, Colo.             | 297-2637  |
| 25     | Seattle Center<br>305 Harrison St.<br>Seattle, Wash.                       | JU 3-2015 |
| 26     | Memorial Coliseum<br>1401 N. Wheeler<br>Portland, Ore.                     | BE 5-8771 |
| 27     | Spokane Coliseum<br>1101 Howard Ct.<br>Spokane, Wash.                      | FA 8-2110 |

### RAIDERS

|         |                                                               |          |
|---------|---------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| JUNE 23 | Mid-South Coliseum<br>Mid-South Fairgrounds<br>Memphis, Tenn. | 274-3982 |
|---------|---------------------------------------------------------------|----------|

|        |                                                                 |           |
|--------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| 24     | Fairground Coliseum<br>1207 Mississippi St.<br>Jackson, Miss.   | 353-0603  |
| 25     | OPEN                                                            |           |
| 26     | Municipal Auditorium<br>401 Auditorium Dr.<br>Mobile, Ala.      | 433-4931  |
| 27     | Municipal Auditorium<br>4th Ave. & Victory Dr.<br>Columbus, Ga. | FA 3-3636 |
| 28     | Columbia Auditorium<br>1703 Taylor St.<br>Columbia, S. C.       | 252-2032  |
| 29     | Municipal Auditorium<br>30 Cortland St.<br>Atlanta, Ga.         | JA 2-6371 |
| 30     | Memorial Coliseum<br>No. Cherry St.<br>Winston-Salem, N.C.      | 723-7361  |
| JULY 1 | Memorial Auditorium<br>399 McCallie Ave.<br>Chattanooga, Tenn.  | 266-8837  |
| 2      | Memorial Fieldhouse<br>26th & Fifth Ave.<br>Huntington, W. Va.  | JA 9-4124 |
| 3-4    | OPEN                                                            |           |
| 5-6    | Steel Pier<br>So. Virginia Ave.<br>Atlantic City, N.J.          | 344-2161  |
| 8      | Convention Hall<br>Ocean Ave.<br>Asbury Park, N.J.              | PR 5-0900 |
| 9      | San Juan, Puerto Rico<br>Sixto Escobar Stadium                  |           |

### DINO, DESI & BILLY

|            |                                                        |          |
|------------|--------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| JUNE 23-24 | World Teenage Fair<br>120 S. LaSalle<br>Chicago, Ill.  | 346-2326 |
| JULY 7-8   | Steel Pier<br>So. Virginia Ave.<br>Atlantic City, N.J. | 344-2161 |

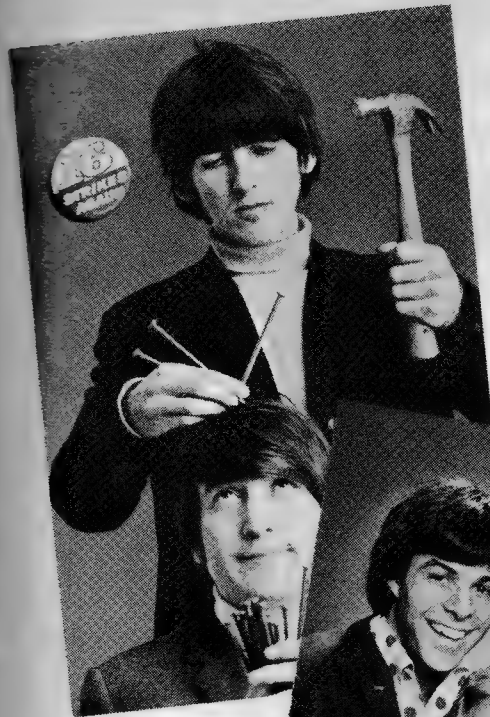
### FOREST HILLS, N. Y., SUMMER SCHEDULE

(Write: Forest Hills Stadium  
11 Station Square  
Forest Hills, N.Y.  
or call: 261-0600)

|            |                                                         |
|------------|---------------------------------------------------------|
| JUNE 24    | The Lovin' Spoonful & Judy Collins                      |
| JULY 8     | Johnny Mathis & Our Young Generation                    |
| 14, 15, 16 | The Monkees                                             |
| 29         | The Supremes & The Four Tops                            |
| AUG. 5     | Joan Baez                                               |
| 12         | Simon & Garfunkel                                       |
| 19         | Trini Lopez, The Sandpipers & The Doc Severinsen Sextet |







**NEW pin-ups!**

**GIANT size!**

**FULL color!**

Talk about 3 top names! Talk about pin-ups that all your gang will talk about! And they're all yours — in big beautiful living color — each pin-up 1½ feet high — **ABSOLUTELY FREE** with your subscription of 12 issues of 16! By subscribing — instead of buying at a newsstand — you'll get your copy two weeks ahead of everybody who doesn't subscribe! But don't wait. Send this coupon with your \$3 right away! You'll have the jump on everyone!

**all 3 FREE!**

**with a single  
year's subscription  
of this magazine  
you're now reading!**

☐ **NEW**    ☐ **RENEWAL**

**AUGUST 1967**

I want to subscribe to 16 Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues **AND** please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose \$3.00.

Please **PRINT** the following:

**NAME**..... **AGE**.....

**ADDRESS**.....

**CITY**..... **ZIP CODE**.....

**STATE**.....

Mail this coupon to:

**"SUBSCRIPTIONS" • 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022**

# YOU CAN MEET THE DC5!



## DON'T MISS THEM ON THEIR SWINGING SUMMER CONCERT TOUR OF AMERICA

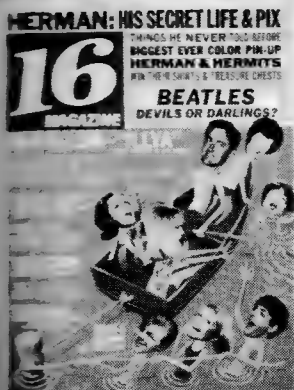
ARE YOU DAFFY over Denis? Crazy over Rick? Ding-a-ling over Dave? Mad about Mike? And in love with Lenny? If you are, you're a real DC5 fan — so you won't want to miss them when they come to your town this summer! Here is a partial list of their June-July tour of America. If you want *ticket info*, go to the box office *or* send a letter requesting same, with a SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE enclosed, to the arena address marked *Attention: Box Office*. If you live near enough to call the box office and get this info, do so by using the phone numbers on this page.

| DATE    | WHERE                                                                               | PHONE NO. |
|---------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| JUNE 20 | Civic Auditorium<br>201 4th St., N.<br>P.O. Box 1876<br>Fargo, N.D.                 | 235-3116  |
| 21      | Civic Auditorium<br>515 2nd Ave., S.W.<br>Minot, N.D.                               | 836-5220  |
| 22      | Santa Fe, New Mexico                                                                |           |
| 23      | Roswell, New Mexico                                                                 |           |
| 26      | Circle Star Theatre<br>1717 Industrial Rd.<br>San Carlos, Calif.<br>(San Francisco) | 365-0565  |

|        |                                                                      |          |
|--------|----------------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| 28     | Denver Coliseum<br>46th Ave. & Brighton Blvd.<br>Denver, Colo.       | 297-2637 |
| JULY 1 | Sixto Iscobar Stadium<br>San Juan, Puerto Rico                       |          |
| 4      | Steel Pier<br>So. Virginia Ave.<br>Atlantic City, N.J.               | 344-2161 |
| 8      | Constitution Hall<br>18th & D Sts., N.W.<br>Washington, D.C.         | 783-2300 |
| 9      | Oakdale Music Theatre<br>Old Hartford Tpke.<br>Wallingford, Conn.    | 265-1551 |
| 10     | Painters Mill Music Theatre<br>Owingsmill, Md.<br>(Baltimore)        | 486-3080 |
| 15     | The Dome<br>19th & Pacific Ave.<br>Virginia Beach, Va.               | 428-8000 |
| 16     | Music Carnival<br>4401 Warrensville Center Rd.<br>Cleveland, Ohio    | 663-8400 |
| 23     | Camden County Music Fair<br>Brace Rd. & Caldwell Rd.<br>Camden, N.J. | 429-9000 |



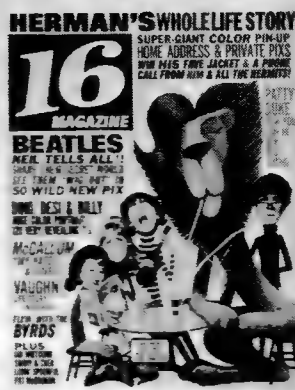
# IS YOUR COLLECTION OF 16's COMPLETE? YOU MISSED PLENTY IF YOU MISSED ANY OF THESE BACK ISSUES! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!



In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!



In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!



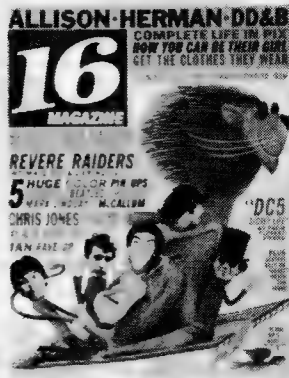
In NOV. 1965 issue 'ermans WHOLE life story plus super giant pin-up of 'rm! 50 wild pix of the Beatles. Color portrait (large) of D.D. & B. Fly with the Byrds! More, more like the most!



In DEC. 1965 issue Neil reveals red-hot secrets of the Beatles, Herman's Hermits tell all on each other, Sonny & Cher answer 100 ?s, Chris Jagger squeals on the Stones, and there are color pin-ups galore!



In MAR. 1966 issue are 50 wild pix and 50 secrets of the Beatles, color pin-ups of DD&B, Sonny & Cher, Elvis, Chris Jones, the DC5 answer 55 questions, and The Raiders tell on each other!



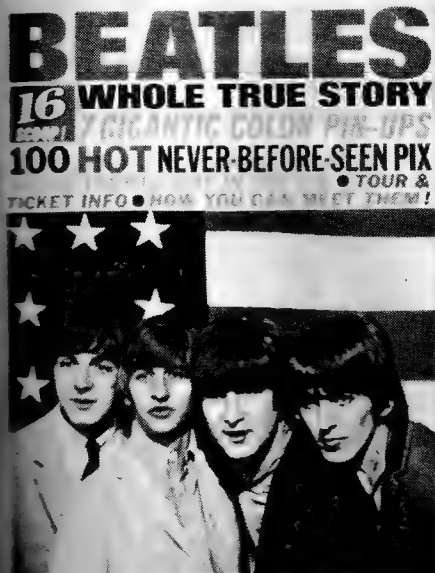
In APR. 1966 issue you get color pin-ups of Herman, Beatles, Mark Lindsay, McGoys and McCallum, the secret life of the DC5, intimate pix of Revere & Raiders, a Beatles hair-raiser!



In MAY 1966 issue you get 300 new Monkees Pix, 9 Color Pin-Ups. Mark's Hidden Life, D.D. & B. Secrets, Herman, Action Kids and much, much more!



In Summer SPEC '66 you'll find bang-up features on the Beatles and Raiders, 7 signed color pin-ups of 7-top favorite stars, and outasite scoops on Stones, Sonny & Cher, Peter & Gordon, and a host of others!



Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!



In Winter SPEC '67 you get 180 private pix and surprise fax on the Monkees and Raiders, 10 color pin-ups (Davy, Micky, Mike, Peter, Leyton, Mark, Fang, Harpo, Smitty, Paul)—also fab features on the Beatles, S & C, Herman's Hermits, D. D. & B. McCallum etc.!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

AUG. 1967

- September 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 October 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 November 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 December 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 March 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 April 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 May 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐  
 16's Summer SPEC '66 ..... ☐  
 Beatles Whole True Story..... ☐  
 16's Winter SPEC '67 ..... ☐

PLEASE PRINT

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

SEND TO: "BACK ISSUES" 16 MAGAZINE  
745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK 10022



# YOU'RE TELLING ME

## FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who have ever written a letter to me, at 16 Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. Write to me as follows; Miss Gloria Stavers, 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

## LOVES MICKY

Dear Miss Stavers,

Thank you for standing up for our "hero," MICKY DOLENZ, when that terrible girl (Hillary Green) wrote that awful letter putting him down in the June issue of 16. Hillary has a shrunken head!

Christy Yates

Silver Springs, Md.

## SEEDS SEND HER!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please have more on the SEEDS. I

The Seeds

think they are the stony end!

Nancy Carpenter

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Nancy,

More SEEDS — comin' up shortly. Meanwhile, you can write to them at Bronston Enterprises, 327 N. Rodeo Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

## CANADIAN MONKEE-ITE

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm a Canadian MONKEE maniac. Where can I write to the MONKEES in CANADA?

Barbara Edwards

Montreal, Canada

• Dear Barbara,

Write to DAVY, PETER, MIKE and MICKY at The Official Canadian Monkees Fan Club, P.O. Box 1080, Toronto, Canada. Be sure to put "I am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

Davy

## JAY & JON

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please tell me what's new with JAY NORTH and JON PROVOST.

Janet DeMille

Chicago, Ill.

• Dear Janet,

JAY will be starring in Maya, a new TV series on NBC this fall, and JON will be appearing in three new movies. The first one is called What Happened To Chris. You can write to JAY at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif., and to JON at Box 1214, Beverly Hills, Calif.

## RON RILEY SPEAKS

Dear Gloria,

Just a note to thank you and all your groovy readers for my fabulous GeeGee Award for DeeJay of the Year.

RON RILEY

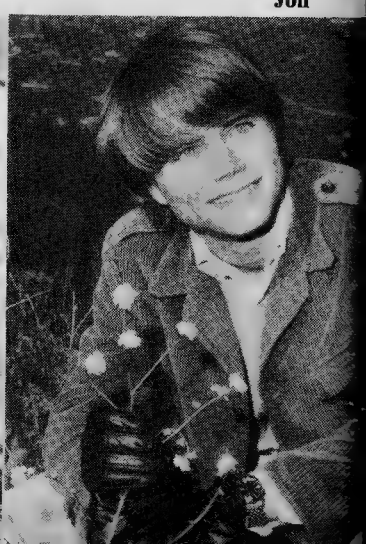
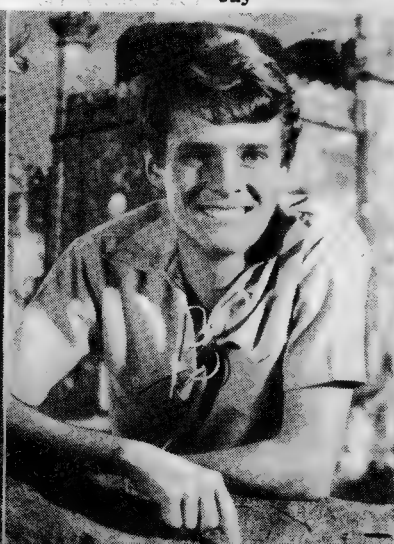
WLS-Radio, Chicago, Ill.

## MONKEE GOODIES

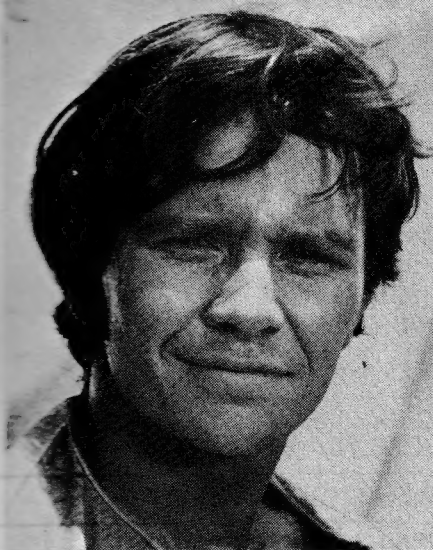
Dear Miss Stavers,

I really jumped overboard when I got

Jon







Bob



James



Late this past April, George Volk, Jr. — Phil's beloved older brother — was killed in a car accident in Viet Nam while serving as a pilot with the American Armed Forces there. *16* and all of its readers extend to Phil and his family their heartfelt and deepest sympathy in this time of sorrow.

my copy of *16's* exclusive MONKEE book, *Here We Are*. It really is groovy and I feel like I know DAVY, MIKE, PETER and MICKY personally now.

Paula Varney

Portsmouth, Va.

• Dear Paula,

Thanx for your thanx. All other MONKEE maniacs turn to Page 15 and find out how to get in on the fun.

#### MAD FOR MARK

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this soopa pic of MARK LINDSAY. I took it when I met him while he was doing *The Smothers Brothers* TV show. He's the most beautiful boy in the world, and I love him.

Louise Verdeck

Los Angeles, Calif.

#### HERMAN'S SWEATSHIRT

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please tell me where I can get a HERMAN's sweatshirt.

Sheila Brown

Sydney, Neb.

• Dear Sheila,

Send \$3.50, check or money order, to Herman's Sweatshirt, Suite 306, 200 West 57th Street, New York City. Please be sure to say whether you want long or short sleeves and whether you want small, medium or large size.

Ron

#### MONKEES IN YOUR WALLET

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm going, going, *gone* over my brand-new *Monkee Wallet Photos*. Wow, do they look great — and are my MONKEE-loving girl friends green!

Pat Matthews

New York City

• Dear Pat,

Glad to have made you so happy. All other MONKEE adorers see Page 3 and find out how to get your Monkee Wallet Photos.

#### S & C's FLICK

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just saw SONNY & CHER's fabulous movie, *Good Times*. I strongly recommend it to anyone who hasn't seen it.

Leslie Taylor

Austin, Texas

• Dear Leslie,

Me too. *Good Times* is one of the grooviest movies I've ever seen. Like — don't miss it!

#### HOORAY FOR RANDOM

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to BOB RANDOM who plays on *Iron Horse*?

Debbie Smith

Long Beach, Calif.

Mark

Herman

Cher & Sonny

• Dear Debbie,

Write to BOB at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Like I said before, be sure to put "From A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

#### DREAMY DARREN

Dear Miss Stavers,

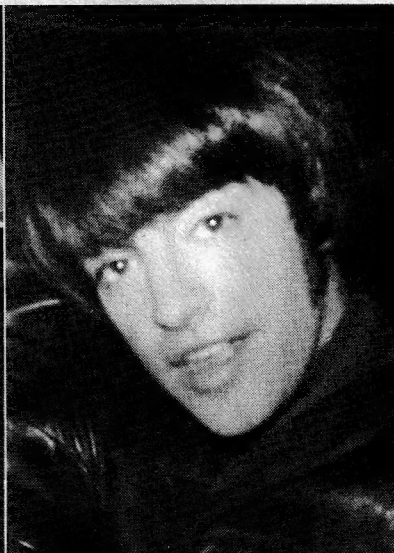
I'm wild about JAMES DARREN. What's new with him?

Carol Spolestra

Lexington, Ky.

• Dear Carol,

James' TV series, *Time Tunnel*, will be running all summer. He is making a movie now and will continue to make recordings. You can write to him at 20th-Century-Fox, 10201 W. Pico Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.



# NEXT TIME

**HOLD ON TO YOUR COOL & CALM—PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, GIRL—COS YA GOTTA BE READY FOR NEXT MONTH'S SUPER-GLITZY, UTTERLY FANTABULOUS ISSUE OF 16 MAGAZINE!**



HERE IS JUST A CLUE TO A FEW OF THE GOODIES IN STORE FOR YOU:

**MONKEES' SUMMER MADNESS!**

**BIGGEST, GROOVIER COLOR PIN-UP OF MICKY YOU EVER SAW!**

**A WEEKEND WITH DAVY!**

**SURPRISE MONKEE CONTEST!**  
(WAIT'LLYA SEE WHAT YOU'RE GONNA WIN)

**MONKEE DATING SECRETS!**  
(YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT DAVY, PETER & MICKY ARE LIKE WHEN YOU ARE ALONE WITH THEM)

**RAIDERS RUN RAMPANT!**  
**MARK, FREDDY, CHARLIE, JOE —**  
**WHAT YOU CAN DO TO WIN THEIR HEARTS!**  
(THEIR SECRET DESIRES REVEALED)

**SUPER SCOOPS ON:**  
**HERMAN**  
**DINO**  
**BEATLES**

**AND ALL YOUR OTHER FAVORITE SCREAM-STARS!**

**BE SURE TO PICK UP YOUR SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF 16 AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND—ON SALE JULY 20!**

## ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

**ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.**

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send us the complete data—name, address, and so on—

together with a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O. K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, please put on your envelope: "I'm A 16 Reader."



**DAVE CLARK 5 FAN CLUB OF BRITAIN**  
c/o Harold Davidson Ltd.  
235/241 Regent Street  
London, W.1., England



**NEIL DIAMOND NATIONAL FAN CLUB**  
Pat Manetta  
Box 254  
Massapequa, N.Y.



**THE BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD FAN CLUB**  
c/o Fran Reed  
P.O. Box 1392  
Beverly Hills, Calif.



**JON PROVOST INTERNATIONAL F. C.**  
Box 1214  
Beverly Hills, Calif. 90212



**SIMON & GARFUNKEL FAN CLUB**  
Mort Lewis  
75 E. 55th Street  
Room 204  
New York City



**THE 3½ OFFICIAL FAN CLUB**  
200 W. 57th Street  
Suite 306  
New York City, 10019



**DINO, DESI, & BILLY FAN CLUB**  
Julie Weinle  
204 Wesley Drive East  
O'Fallon, Ill. 62269

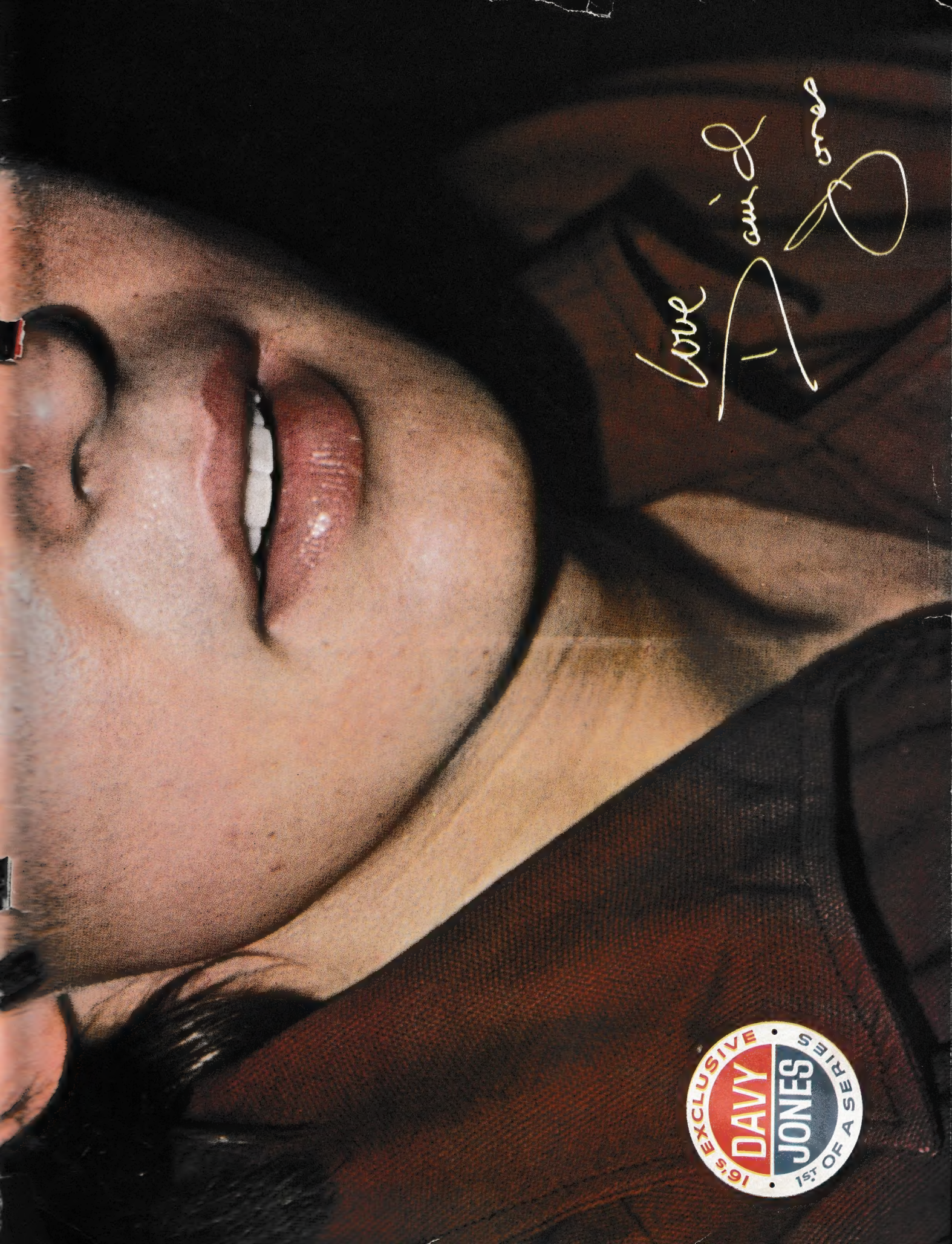


**JOHNNY RIVERS FAN CLUB**  
c/o Allen Foster  
132 South Rodeo Drive  
Beverly Hills, Calif.



**THE DOORS FAN CLUB**  
8721 Sunset Blvd.  
Penthouse C  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069





Love  
and  
Dares





**THE  
NEW  
RAIDERS**  
COLOR PIN-UP INSIDE

